THE

# ANTI-JACOBIN

# Review and Magazine,

*&c. &c. &c.*

For SEPTEMBER, 1805.

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Is demum profectò vitam æquê lance penſitabit, qui ſemper fragilitatis humanæ memor fuerit.—PLIN.

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## ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

*Strictures upon an Hiſtorical Review of the State of Ireland, by Francis Plowden, Eſq. or a Juſtification of the Conduct of the Engliſh Government in that Country, from the Reign of Henry II. to the Union of Great Britain and Ireland.* London. Rivingtons. 8vo. Pp. 233. 7s. 6d. 1804.

BEFORE we proceed to review this very excellent work, it will be neceſſary to make a few preliminary obſervations on the ſtate of Ireland, and to point out to the reader the nature and origin of the work which is the ſubject of its animadverſions, and the motives of its author. For nearly two centuries and a half, the Iriſh Roman Catholics have endeavoured to ſeparate their native country from England, and to baniſh or extirpate ſuch of the Engliſh as had ſettled in it, except during the ſhort period that they laboured under penal reſtrictions. As Spain was the moſt powerful ſtate in Europe, in the ſixteenth century, and bore the moſt invenomed hoſtility to England, they ſolicited her aſſiſtance to accompliſh theſe purpoſes, and, in the reign of Elizabeth, they introduced five Spaniſh armies into Ireland, which reduced it to a moſt woeful ſtate of deſolation. Ever ſince France has become formidable to Europe, under the auſpices of Richlieu, Mazarine and Colbert, they have ſought her alliance and protection to make their native country independent of England; and at no period have they manifeſted ſo much zeal to do ſo, as ſince, by the repeal of the penal laws, they have been ad-

mitted to a full enjoyment of civil liberty, and to a conſiderable ſhare of political power. The White Boys, a Popiſh banditti, who continued to deſolate the South of Ireland, for nearly thirty years, were at firſt embodied and organized, during the ſeven years war, to favour a deſcent of the French, which was meditated under Conflans. As ſoon as the French republicans formed a deſign of ſubverting the Britiſh empire, they looked to the aſſiſtance of their ſteady and faithful allies, the Iriſh Roman Catholics, and accordingly, the rebellious conduct of another Popiſh banditti, called the Defenders, was formidable, not only in many counties of Ireland, but in its metropolis, ſo early as the year 1792. They levied money on their body at large, for the purpoſe of buying warlike implements and ammunition, they plundered the Proteſtants of their arms, and frequently murdered ſuch of them as made any reſiſtance. By the report of the Secret Committee of the Iriſh Houſe of Lords, made and publiſhed upon oath, early in the year 1793, it appears, "That their meaſures were connected and conducted with the utmoſt ſecrecy, and a degree of regularity and ſyſtem not uſual in people in ſuch mean condition, and as if directed by men of a ſuperior rank. Sums of money to a conſiderable amount have been levied, and ſtill continue to be levied, upon the Roman Catholics in all parts of the kingdom, by ſubſcriptions, and collections at their chapels, and elſewhere, ſome of which have been made, and ſtill continue to be made, under the authority of a printed circular letter, which has been ſent into all parts of the kingdom, a copy of which letter we think it our duty to inſert." It appears that this letter was ſigned by the ſecretary of the Catholic committee; and we cannot be ſurpriſed that the movements of this banditti ſhould be conducted with regularity and ſyſtem, when it evidently appears by this report, and ſubſequent events, unequivocally proved, that they were under the guidance and direction of the Catholic committee, a repreſentative body, conſiſting of the moſt opulent and reſpectable members of the Iriſh Roman Catholics. It is thus ſtated in the report of the ſecret committee of the Lords, "the reſult of their inquiries is, that in their opinion it is incompatible with the public ſafety and tranquillity of this kingdom, to permit bodies of men in arms to aſſemble when they pleaſe, without any legal authority; and that the exiſtence of a ſelf-created repreſentative body, of any deſcription of the King's ſubjects, taking upon itſelf the government of them, and levying taxes or ſubſcriptions, to be applied at the diſcretion of ſuch repreſentative body, or of perſons deputed by them, is incompatible with the public ſafety and tranquillity." It is ſtated in the ſaid report that this banditti "aſſembled moſtly in the night, and forced into the houſes of Proteſtants, and took from them their arms," and that they are "all, as far as the ſaid committee could diſcover, of the Roman Catholic perſuaſion." It appears alſo by the ſaid report, that "ſtands of arms and gun powder to a very large amount, much above the common conſumption, have been ſent within theſe few months to Belfaſt and Newry, and orders given for a much

greater

greater quantity, which it appears could be wanted only for military operations." By the ſaid report it appears, that the diſturbances, occaſioned by this banditti, appeared moſtly in the counties of Louth, Meath, Monaghan, and Cavan, where they were ſo alarming in the year 1789, that General Euſtace was ſent there, with a body of troops to ſuppreſs them. Thus it is evident that a Popiſh rebellion, formed by the Defenders, had exiſted three or four years previous to the ſociety of united Iriſhmen, which did not take place till the ſummer of 1791, when it was firſt inſtituted by Theobald W. Tone, agent of the Catholic committee, who was diſcovered ſo early as the month of February 1794, to be concerned in a negociation with the French for invading Ireland. By a proclamation of the Lord Lieutenant and the Privy Council, of the ſecond of December, 1792, it appears, that an inſurrection of this banditti was dreaded in the metropolis; and by two, of the thirteenth of February, and eleventh of March, 1793, it is evident that "in the counties of Louth, Meath, Monaghan, Cavan and Dublin, and in the county of the town of Drogheda, they aſſembled in large bodies, with arms, adminiſtered illegal oaths of combination, ſent threatening letters, plundered houſes of arms," and after burned both houſes and out-offices, whenever they met with any reſiſtance. The 33 of Geo. III. cap. 2, was enacted, the beginning of that year, to prevent the importation and removal of gun-powder. As they were in actual rebellion in 1793 in moſt parts of Ireland, and had the boldneſs on many occaſions to attack the King's troops, Lord Weſtmoreland declared in his ſpeech to both houſes of parliament, on the ſixteenth of Auguſt "the ſpirit of diſcontent which prevailed among the lower orders of the people, at the beginning of this ſeſſion, has ſince burſt into acts of riot and inſurrection, ſo that I have been under the painful neceſſity of employing his Majeſty's forces, whoſe ſteadineſs and good conduct have on all occaſions been manifeſted." During the whole of that year this banditti were ſo furious and deſperate, that in many parts of Ireland they wantonly attacked the King's troops, on the high road, when on their march, and had ſevere conflicts with them. And the Proteſtants were obliged for their ſafety to take refuge in Dublin, or in their reſpective country towns. It is thus ſtated in the ſecond committee of the Houſe of Lords, publiſhed in 1797. "It has further appeared to your committee, that the leaders and directors of theſe aſſociations (meaning the united Iriſhmen) are now, and have been for ſome time paſt, anxiouſly engaged, in uniting with them a claſs of men, who had formerly diſturbed the peace of this country, by acts of outrage, robbery and murder, under the appellation of *defenders*, and your committee have reaſon to apprehend that in a certain degree they have ſucceeded." It is thus ſet forth in the report of the ſecret committee of the houſe of Commons, formed and delivered upon oath, in the year 1798, "It is obſervable, that the counties in which defenderiſm had prevailed, eaſily became converts to

the new doctrines;* and in the ſummer of 1797, the uſual concomitants of treaſon, namely, the plundering houſes of arms, the fabrication of pikes, and the murder of thoſe who did not join their party, begun to appear in the midland countries." It is well known, that the united efforts of theſe two treaſonable bodies were attended with the moſt terrific and deſtructive effects, till the rebellion of 1798, particularly in the year 1793. It is ſtated in the report of the ſecret committee of the Houſe of Commons, in 1797, that the traitors concerned in theſe rebellious proceedings, "held forth Catholic emancipation and parliamentary reform, as the oſtenſible objects of their union; but their real purpoſes were to ſeparate Great Britain from Ireland, and to ſubvert the preſent conſtitution." Of the fund which was raiſed by ſubſcription at the Roman Catholic chapels, it appears that a conſiderable portion was appropriated to the purpoſe of employing perſons to write in favour of Catholic emancipation and parliamentary reform; and it is proved, that the Catholic committee, by a ſtatement of their accounts, publiſhed at their deſire, in Dublin, the 25th of April 1793, by Hugh Fitzpatrick, their printer and bookſeller, had diſburſed the following ſums; to Theobald Wolfe Tone, 1500*l.* Simon Butler, 500*l.* William Todd Jones, 1000*l.* Richard Burke, a retaining fee of fifty guineas, and 2000 guineas as a reward for his ſervices. Theſe perſons were the moſt conſpicuous advocates of the Catholic claims, except Mr. F. Plowden, who from the various and ſingular reſources which he has often tried to raiſe money, may adopt as his motto, that ſaying of Emperor Veſpaſian to his ſon, Titus:

> "Lucri bonus eſt odor, ex re
> Qualibet." JUVENAL.

If the exertions of heretical champions in the cauſe of popery were ſo well recompenſed in Ireland, he imagined that his labours in the holy vineyard would entitle him to more than ordinary rewards, as he had diſplayed the moſt ardent zeal in it on former occaſions; beſides, he conſidered that his education alone would ſtrongly recommend him to the Catholic committee, as he had been bred a Jeſuit at St. Omer's, where he might be ſuppoſed to have acquired that kind of knowledge which renders the diſciples of Ignatius well qualified for polemics and caſuiſtical diſquiſition. Mr. Plowden's former publications had little or no circulation in England. Ireland, which had been many years in a ſtate of rebellious fermentation, he regarded as a crucible; and, as a good alchymiſt, he was led to hope, that in it, he ſhould convert his baſe materials into pure gold. Accordingly, he acknowledges that he went twice to Ireland previous to his grand miſſion in 1801. Though he ſeems by all his writings to have a large ſhare of Popiſh bigotry, as he is *far from being rich*, it is not to

* Of the united Iriſhmen, founded on French principles.

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be ſuppoſed that he would take three expenſive journies to Ireland, actuated ſolely by a pious zeal to propagate his religion. Mr. Plowden has informed us, that he received 300*l.* from the Engliſh miniſter; but he has not told us, whether any, or what ſums of money were collected for him in the King's Bench and Fleet Priſons. He candidly declares in his poſtliminious preface, as he calls it, that he obtained this boon of 300*l.* to write *a fair, impartial, and authentic* hiſtory of Ireland; but as it is much the reverſe, and as it is founded in the groſſeſt perverſions of hiſtoric truth, as its main object evidently is, to condemn the religious, moral, and political principles of Proteſtants, and to exalt thoſe of his own communion; as it is a groſs libel on the government of both iſlands, and defames moſt of its members, who have juſtly obtained celebrity for their wiſdom, integrity and abilities, in promoting the intereſts of the empire, we may fairly conclude, that he was as well rewarded as his fellow labourers. As inſtead of ſerving he has injured the cauſe of his employers, by his dulneſs and intemperate zeal, it is ſaid that they mean to reclaim the money which they gave him. But he will probably follow the example of the Jeſuits miſſionaries in China, who under ſanctimonious pretences borrowed ſums of money from the people; and on being required to repay them, they offered them notes or drafts payable in the next world, by a remiſſion of their ſins.

The Catholic committee made a conſtant practice of employing perſons both in England and in Ireland to libel the government, and the Proteſtants of the latter, by falſely aſſerting that they exerciſed ſingular tyranny over the Papiſts, whom they repreſented as in a downright ſtate of ſlavery. Mr. Plowden has done this, not only in his Hiſtorical Review of Ireland, which is the object of this excellent writer's ſtrictures, but in other works, and in reviews and newſpapers. As he and his fellow labourers have uttered the groſſeſt falſehoods and calumnies of that juſtly revered and reſpected nobleman, the Earl of Camden, by imputing the dreadful rebellion of 1798, to wanton and unneceſſary ſeverities exerciſed during his adminiſtration, and even under his direct ſanction, it is right to remind the reader, that his Lordſhip did not arrive in Ireland till the 31ſt of March 1795; and we have already ſhewn that one rebellion had been formed ſome years previous to his arrival by the defenders, and another by a ſet of republicans called the united Iriſhmen, in 1791, who made the former ſubſervient to their deſigns. It is obſervable alſo, that the treaſonable conſpiracy which had long exiſted in the metropolis, and had ſo early as the year 1792, raiſed the moſt alarming apprehenſions in the government for its ſafety, burſt forth with ſo much fury on the day of his landing, that ſome of the leading members of the ſtate were attacked in the public ſtreets, by a numerous body of the defenders, who groſsly aſſaulted and wounded ſome of them,* as they were returning to their reſpective homes from the

* The ſame treaſonable ſpirit, conſtantly exiſting in the metropolis, produced the inſurrection on the 23d of July, 1803, when Lord Kilwarden and many others were murdered.

privy council. The abuſe of Mr. Plowden is ſo general, that what is ſaid of Charon in Dante, may properly be applied to him—*his cenſure is praiſe.*

" Quinci non paſſa mai anima buona;
E però ſe Charon di te ſi lagna,
Ben puoi ſaper mai, che' l ſuo dir ſuona."

*La divina Commedia, Canto III.*

From the envenomed rancour which Mr. Plowden has manifeſted, without reſerve, againſt the Proteſtant ſtate and its members, in his preſent humble condition, we may conceive what he would do againſt both, if his fellow believers attained that aſcendancy to which they have been aſpiring ſome years, and if he were poſſeſſed of power and influence.

" To what on quail and pheaſant would he ſwell,
Who even on tripe and carrion could rebel."*

For ſome time after the publication of his Hiſtorical Review, it was univerſally believed that the Attorney General would have moved for an information againſt the author of ſo groſs a libel; but public contempt, mingled with indignation, has been a ſufficient puniſhment for him, as he is univerſally pointed at by the finger of ſcorn. The lion feeds not on carcaſes.

We truſt our readers will accept the following apology for having detained their attention ſo long by theſe prefatory obſervations. From the ſtrenuous exertions of the Roman Catholics, for many years paſt, to impoſe on the Britiſh public in reſpect to Ireland, particularly as to their religion Britons have been kept in downright ignorance of its real ſtate. Can we otherwiſe account for the following very alarming incident. Some diſtinguiſhed perſonages, whoſe anceſtors acquired immortal glory by the wiſdom and firmneſs which they diſplayed in accompliſhing the revolution, by which the empire was reſcued from Popery and ſlavery, have been recently ſanguine advocates for eſtabliſhing the former, in the moſt unqualified manner. What a contraſt to the conduct of their anceſtors! Majorum gloria poſteris quaſi lumen eſt, neque bona eorum, neque mala in occulto patitur. Salluſt. bellum Jugur.

We hope and believe that this has ariſen, rather from error than from a dereliction of principle; however, it is very alarming, and ſhould awaken the attention of the Britiſh people to their true intereſt. We conſider it as our duty, therefore, to give them the fulleſt information on this ſubject; and nothing that we have ever read is ſo well calculated to attain that end as this work, which is a moſt excellent critical diſſertation on the hiſtory of Ireland. Its author has

* The word rebel is uſed figuratively by the poets, and we certainly do not mean to inſinuate that Mr. P. is a rebel.

diſplayed great depth of reſearch, and accuracy of diſcrimination in marking the moſt material epochs and incidents in the annals of Ireland, which merit the attention of the curious; and this volume muſt be peculiarly intereſting to ſtateſmen, as it points out, and diſcuſſes, the cauſes which have retarded its civilization. In addition to his judicious remarks, we ſhall ſubjoin ſome of our own obſervations.

Theſe ſtrictures are divided into three parts, and appropriated to each, there is a copious appendix containing proofs and documents to illuſtrate the text. It is to be lamented, that this intereſting volume is without an index. It has the merit of being very cheap, for it is in a ſmall type; and if it were printed in pica print, would make a volume of 500 pages. We ſhall proceed to give the exordium, which will beſt explain its author's deſign.

"Mr. Plowden's ponderous publication is ſo evidently written to ſerve the intereſts of a party, ſo calculated to miſlead the people of England, and to give them erroneous ideas of the various Engliſh adminiſtrations, which during ſix centuries have governed Ireland, and of the cauſes of the conſtant diviſions and diſtractions of that kingdom, that to ſuffer it to remain without notice or animadverſion, were in ſome meaſure to ſanction its miſtatements, and to give implied authority to a work, replete with hiſtorical miſrepreſentations, crowded with undeſerved panegyrics upon one ſect of individuals, and with the moſt unfounded calumnies againſt the living and the dead of another.

"Mr. Plowden has thought proper to dignify his book, with the title of 'an Hiſtorical Review of the State of Ireland;' while it is in fact nothing more than an intemperate and highly impolitic party-pamphlet, differing only in bulk and price from thoſe caſual publications, which attract notice for a ſhort time, and then ſink into eternal oblivion.

"Arduous indeed are the labours, and difficult is the taſk, of a faithful and impartial hiſtorian! The writer who undertakes to give an hiſtory of any particular kingdom, ought previouſly to examine with a cool and deliberate reſearch all the former annaliſts and hiſtorians of different parties, as well as the publications of the day. He ought to poſſeſs a diſcriminating mind, eager in its inquiry after truth. He ſhould be candid, cautious, and temperate. It is his duty to inveſtigate facts minutely, to hazard conjectures with diffidence, and to receive the recriminations of heated parties with diſtruſt. He ſhould be accurate in his ſtatements, candid in his narration of events, and ſomewhat impartial in his reaſonings upon them. But, above all, he ſhould not ſuffer himſelf to be guided by prejudice, and influenced by the zeal of religious bigotry. Such is the faint outline of the duty, ſuch a few of the indiſpenſable qualifications, of an hiſtorian.

"What claim, therefore, can that writer have even to the character of an accurate compiler, much leſs of a faithful hiſtorian, who, in his account of the early tranſactions of Iriſh hiſtory, quotes, and almoſt ſolely relies upon, a few obſcure writers of one party; and who, in order to eſtabliſh their authenticity, makes the novel and ridiculous attempt, to diſcredit all thoſe former hiſtorians of Ireland, whoſe works are in the moſt repute, and whoſe accounts of the tranſactions of the times, have been always moſt relied upon?

" What opinion are we to form of the prudence of this gentleman, who has thought proper to repreſent the conduct of the Engliſh Governments to that country, as one uniform and continued ſyſtem of oppreſſion and cruelty; who loads with unqualified cenſure and abuſe every adminiſtration which has ever governed Ireland; and who deſcribes all the former Lords, Juſtices, and Viceroys (with the exception only of the Marquis Cornwallis) as knaves or fools, tyrants or hypocrites?

" What ſhall we think of the candour of him, who criminates as unjuſtifiable, wanton, and cruel, thoſe meaſures, which one party in Ireland was obliged to adopt for its ſafety, whilſt he palliates, if not juſtifies, the inſurrections and atrocities of the other party, and even goes ſuch lengths as to ſtyle the moſt horrid of their rebellions, a conſcientious adherence to their allegiance, and an unanſwerable proof of their loyalty!

" What pretentions can that man have to moderation or diſcretion, who vilifies almoſt indiſcriminately the characters of ſo many illuſtrious men of former times, and who caſts the moſt unfounded aſperſions upon ſome of the moſt reſpectable and exalted individuals of the preſent? What claim can the author have to our confidence, who, through the whole courſe of his early hiſtory, ſo ſtudiouſly conceals, and boldly denies, the ſavage exceſſes of the rebellious natives of Ireland, that he may pathetically deſcribe and lament their ſufferings; at the ſame time that he depicts in ſuch falſe colours the neceſſary exertions of power, the indiſpenſable meaſures of ſelf-preſervation?

" What reliance can we place upon the accuracy of the hiſtorian, who, in his account of a recent and memorable event, gives the exaggerated accuſations and ſtatements of ſubjects in rebellion againſt the ſtate, as correct, whilſt he confidently denies the truth of official documents, and the accuracy of parliamentary reports? And, laſtly, can we without a ſmile demand, what pretenſions Mr. Plowden can have to impartiality, who, throughout every line of his work, evidently appears the advocate and apologiſt of the Catholic, and the enemy and accuſer of the Proteſtant party in Ireland; who has not only magnified the ſeverities and exceſſes committed by the loyaliſts and their anceſtors during violent and atrocious rebellions, (exceſſes perhaps inſeparable from all civil wars) but has charged the preſent generation with enormities of which they are incapable, and the foul imputation of which they repel with ſcorn: enormities which were committed by the inſurgents, and which are unexampled in the hiſtory of any countries, except 'Catholic Ireland,' and Republican France?

" Though Mr. Plowden therefore may be eſteemed (as no doubt he is) by one claſs of individuals, a very daring and zealous partizan; I truſt he will never be conſidered by the public in either country, as a faithful or impartial hiſtorian of Ireland.

" Very general is the ignorance which even at this day prevails in England, of the true ſtate of that country. Ireland is ſcarcely known but by its factions and rebellions. Active have been the exertions, and not altogether unſucceſsful the induſtry, of the rebel party, their abettors, and palliators, to deceive the people of England, by repreſenting as unneceſſary and unjuſt, thoſe meaſures which the machinations of treaſon rendered indiſpenſable, in order thus to fix the ſtigma of provocation upon the Government and the Proteſtant gentry of Ireland.

" The Britiſh nation, ignorant of the ſpirit of bigotry, the hoſtile prejudices, and the political treachery of the lower, and unfortunately not alone of the lower, orders of Iriſh Catholics, perplexed and alarmed by the conſtant

conſtant diſcontents and diſturbances in Ireland, and unacquainted with the peculiar difficulties with which the Iriſh governments have always to ſtruggle, are but too apt in conſequence to be perſuaded, that the uniform reſiſtance to the laws, and the rebellions of that country, are produced by mal-adminiſtration, or provoked by the oppreſſion of the higher orders of ſociety. Hence it is, that various communications, written by the diſaffected party in Ireland, and containing the moſt glaring falſehoods, have received a ready inſertion in the periodical, and particularly in the provincial prints in England. Theſe publications, though deſpiſed in one country, as the ebullitions of diſappointed treaſon, have been received in the other as truths, and have greatly influenced public opinion in Great Britain; which was indeed the very object for which they were fabricated and publiſhed.

" Sir Richard Muſgrave's Hiſtory of the Iriſh Rebellion of 1798 at length, in ſome meaſure, opened the eyes of the Britiſh nation. His minute detail of the enormities committed *before*, as well as during its progreſs, fortified as it is by ſuch an irreſiſtible body of evidence upon oath, and authenticated by the teſtimony of thoſe officers and gentlemen who were eye-witneſſes of many of the horrid tranſactions, has at laſt given the people of England more juſt conceptions of the deſigns and conduct of the Iriſh rebels; and the vain, but malicious efforts, which have been made by the diſaffected party to diſcredit Sir Richard Muſgrave's work, have more fully eſtabliſhed its authenticity in the opinion of the more eſtimable part of the Iriſh community.

" The loyaliſts of Ireland, as generous as they are brave, upon the peace with France ſheathed their ſwords; and, though they could not forget, had forgiven the injuries which they had received from their Catholic brethren; and harmony and confidence were, in a great meaſure, reſtored in that unfortunate country. At ſuch an unpropitious moment, another Catholic champion imprudently ſtands forth, and throws down the gauntlet of religious and political controverſy.

" In my Strictures upon his publication, which is conſidered by a great part of the Iriſh as a libel upon the loyalty of Ireland, I ſhall avoid caſting any perſonal reflections upon the writer, however authorized I might feel myſelf, by his example, to purſue a different line of conduct. His object in publiſhing ſuch a work, at ſuch a time, is beſt known to himſelf. Whatever may have been the motives, I feel it my duty to endeavour to counteract the miſchief that may ariſe from the publication, ſhould its ſtatements remain uncontradicted. I do not therefore attack Mr. Plowden, but his book, which he has confidently ſubmitted to the public, with his name and *his portrait* affixed to it. He has ſent it into the world, " with all its imperfections on its head;" and before the tribunal of public opinion I ſhall very freely and boldly arraign it.

" The work is dedicated to the Prince of Wales. This dedication concludes without any of the uſual ceremonies of reſpect to ſo exalted a perſonage. The writer plainly intimates to his Royal Highneſs, that to his reign, Ireland, i. e. the Catholic part of it, eagerly looks forward for the removal of thoſe political reſtraints which only affect a very few of the upper claſs of that perſuaſion.

" The Introductory Chapter of this work, the writer profeſſes to be a review of the ſtate of Ireland previous to its invaſion or conqueſt in the reign of Henry II. and he declares his object to be, " to draw the atten-

tion

tion of his reader to ſuch prominent events as have, in their time, order, and proportion, remotely and proximately led to an incorporate union of Great Britain with Ireland; which is the primary object of this publication." For this purpoſe, *no doubt*, it was, that ſo early as in his fifth page, he draws the attention of his reader to the letter of Colonel Littlehales, relative to Sir Richard Muſgrave's dedication to the Marquis Cornwallis, of his highly eſteemed and accurate hiſtory of the rebellion of 1798; wherein the Colonel expreſſes his Excellency's "wiſh, that in any future edition, the permiſſion to dedicate it to him may be omitted;" "becauſe the nature and contents of the work tend ſo ſtrongly to revive the dreadful animoſities which have ſo long diſtracted that country, and which it is the duty of every good ſubject to compoſe.

"Now, as Sir Richard Muſgrave's work does not contain any account of the early hiſtory of Ireland, but is ſolely confined to tracing the origin and progreſs of a late ſavage rebellion, it appears to my comprehenſion a little *out of order*, to attempt to diſcredit it *in limine*: if the object be to injure its reputation with thoſe who are beſt acquainted with *modern* Iriſh hiſtory, I apprehend it will be very unſucceſsful; or, if this letter has been noticed in this part of the work through *inadvertence*, it is only one proof, among many others in this compoſition, of the total want of proper claſſification and chronological arrangement."

In page 12, the author laments that Mr. Plowden's character of the old native Iriſh, extracted by him from Sir John Davis and Dr. Leland, is but too accurate, and ſtill exiſts in all its force, viz. "ardent reſentments, deſperate and vindictive outrages (ſtill) abound in their annals, the miniſters of their religion are accounted more than human,* private injuries are avenged by force, and inſolent ambitious chieftains ſtill recur to arms." In a note he here obſerves, that "that hero, father Murphy, at the battle of Arklow (1798) where he was the general, perſuaded his troops that he was invulnerable, and could catch the heretic bullets, as they flew, in his hand. Under this impreſſion, they fought deſperately until he was killed, when they all fled." He might have added many other ſacerdotal leaders, to the liſt of rebel generals, who had the ſame influence over the Popiſh multitude. In pages 13, 14, and 15, he animadverts on Mr. Plowden's remark on "the family pride which is retained by the Iriſh, even in extreme indigence," and "that no nation in fact now upon the face of the globe, can boaſt of ſuch certain and remote antiquity: none can trace inſtances of ſuch early civilization: none poſſeſs ſuch irrefragable proofs of their origin, lineage, and duration of government." In ſupport of this, our author obſerves, that Mr. Plowden adopts thoſe abſurd and groundleſs fictions, that Ireland was peopled by a colony of Carthaginians above 3000 years ago, and that the Iriſh enjoyed the higheſt degree of refinement and civilization under the Mileſian monarchy. All theſe ridiculous tales,

* In truth all the misfortunes of Ireland ariſe from the diſaffection of the Popiſh prieſts, and their unbounded influence over the multitude.

fabricated

fabricated in an age of ignorance, and unſupported by any authentic records, have been rejected by Spencer, Ware, Stillingfleet, Ledwich and every rational antiquary; and indeed it would require more than Popiſh credulity to entertain them for a moment. However, Mr. Plowden raiſes a great ſuperſtructure on theſe monkiſh inventions, the falſity of which we ſhall prove afterwards, in our obſervations on the Iriſh hiſtorians, who have maintained them, and which we flatter ourſelves will be highly acceptable to our readers. Mr. Plowden ſays, that the Iriſh have a conſtant deſire of recovering the forfeited eſtates, and his manner of deſcribing it, and the origin to which he imputes it, are ably refuted and ridiculed by our author. We give the whole of this paſſage which he has extracted from the Hiſtorical Review.

" This general ſpecies of *gregarian* reſumption, grafted upon the collective claims of ſepts or clans, to certain diſtricts, will, upon cloſe inſpection and impartial inveſtigation, be found to refer to the old tenures of Tanniſtry or Gavelkind, and by no means to the laws of England, which have for centuries regulated the deſcent of lands in Ireland, otherwiſe the reſumption would be confined to the individuals, upon whom the law would in the ſuppoſed caſes of reſumption caſt the inheritance, either by primogeniture, or by ſome other mode or deſcent. Now the *only cry* for reſumption is ever ſuppoſed to ariſe from that caſt of the natives, who have retained that national ſpirit, with the deluſive claims of royalty and domain, which could alone be realized by the redintegration of the old Brehon inſtitution."

On reading theſe periods, which are perfectly unintelligible, we could not help exclaiming with the Latin poet:

" Bœotum in craſſo jurares aere natum."

In the 20th volume of our review on Mr. P.'s ponderous work, we explained the nature of thoſe Brehon inſtitutions, Tanniſtry and Gavelkind, which muſt have kept the Iriſh in the utmoſt ſtate of barbariſm, as they did not deſignate any regular ſucceſſion to property. By the former, the Tanniſt, or chieftain, was appointed by election to enjoy the property of the deceaſed, but it finally ended in bloodſhed, and was determined by force; and by the latter, a diſtrict poſſeſſed by a numerous ſept, underwent a new diviſion whenever any individual died. Mr. Carte, therefore, a moſt judicious writer, in his hiſtory of the houſe of Ormond, obſerves, that none of the Iriſh can properly lay claim to any particular portion of landed property. Mr. Plowden firſt tells us, that *this general ſpecies of gregarian reſumption* refers to the old tenures of Tanniſtry and Gavelkind; thus confounding them, though they are perfectly diſtinct in their nature and effects. The gregarian reſumption is the collective claims of ſepts or clans to certain diſtricts, which he allows ſtill to exiſt; and yet he afterwards aſſerts, that " now the *only* cry for reſumption is ever ſuppoſed to ariſe from that caſt of the natives, who have retained that national ſpirit with the deluſive claims of royalty

* This barbarous word is unknown in our language, perhaps Mr. P. found it in the St. Omer's vocabulary. Can he mean agrarian?

and

and domain, which would alone be realized by the redintegration of the old Brehon inſtitutions." Our author obſerves on this abſurd, inconſiſtent, and incomprehenſible paſſage, " that an Engliſh lawyer ſhould be ſo ignorant of the ſtate of that country, of which he profeſſes to give an hiſtorical review, as to compoſe and publiſh ſo ridiculous a paragraph, muſt excite among his brethren of the Iriſh bar other emotions beſide thoſe of ſurpriſe." After many ingenious ſtrictures on this nonſenſical paſſage, he ſays, " as to the principles of the Brehon inſtitutions,* and of Tanniſtry and Gavelkind, of which not only the maſs of the Iriſh people, but very many of the learned profeſſions, know as little as they do of the doctrines of Confucius." In ſhort the only poſſible interpretation which this gregarian or gregarious reſumption can admit of in this; the Popiſh multitude are conſtantly inſpired by their prieſts, from their infancy, with a ſanguinary hatred, founded in fanaticiſm, againſt Proteſtants and Engliſhmen, whom they indiſcriminately call Saſonagh; they have a deſire therefore to riot in their blood, and to plunder their property; and ſhould they ever ſucceed, they will cut each others throats in the *gregarian* ſcramble which muſt enſue. In page 18, our author, treats with merited contempt the aſſertion which Mr. Plowden makes that " the faith which was preached by St. Patrick to, and received by the Iriſh, was that which is now denominated the Roman Catholic faith." P. 19. and that a long ſtring of monarchs, had ſacredly preſerved the Catholic faith, in the purity which they had received it from St. Patrick. P. 32. In a former volume of our review, we fully refuted this falſe and groundleſs aſſertion. Our author obſerves " that Mr. P. ſeems to entertain with reſpect the popular opinion, that to the prayers of St. Patrick it was owing, that vipers, toads, ſnakes, &c. which formerly abounded there, took their departure from the land of Saints, in whoſe climate (he properly remarks) I conceive they never could have exiſted, on account of the great moiſture." From the many ſpecimens of the Popiſh bigotry, which Mr. P. has already given in his works, we cannot be ſurpriſed at this inſtance of his credulity. There are many parts of the world free from ſerpents, without the aid of St. Patrick. It unfortunately happens for this ſuperſtitious, monkiſh tale, that Solinus, who wrote 300 years before the age aſcribed to St. Patrick, ſhould ſay of Ireland.—Illic nullus ſerpens. Polyhiſt. cap. 22. p. 42. Ed. Salmas. It was great inattention and unkindneſs in St. George of England, St. Andrew of Scotland, and St. Dennis of France, not to have freed their reſpective countries of venomous creatures.

In page 19, Mr. Plowden is convicted of the following groſs inconſiſtency. He ſtates in various parts of his hiſtorical review, that his

* The reader will find an excellent account of theſe barbarous laws in the antiquities of Ireland, by that learned antiquary Doctor Ledwich.

main

main object was to conciliate the Iriſh to the Union, and to attach them to the Britiſh nation; and the following paragraphs muſt produce a contrary effect. He ſpeaks "of the long infelicity of Ireland, ſince it has become dependent on, or connected with this country." (P. 10.) "When we conſider," he ſays, "that ſince Ireland has become connected with, or rather ſubject to, England, it has ceaſed to perform the part of a nation, on the political theatre of the univerſe, [world] we bring our minds with difficulty to believe the accounts of her leading eminence on that theatre, before ſuch connections or ſubjections took place." (P. 20.) "This ſtate of pre-eminence, which Ireland ſo long enjoyed amidſt the nations of Europe, ſhews to what a degree of conſequence ſhe is capable of riſing, when her native energies and powers are not cramped by internal diviſions, or damped by foreign power, oppreſſion, and rigour." This judicious writer remarks on thoſe obſervations of Mr. Plowden, "How ſuch topics of inveſtigation can conſolidate the connection of the two countries, or conciliate the Iriſh political theoriſts to the union, the object of Mr. Plowden's publication, is beyond my capacity to diſcover. To my plain judgement it appears, that if any inference is drawn from theſe paragraphs, it may be one calculated to excite ideas of ſeparation; and that the conſequences might be "to ſtimulate that people to emulate their priſtine glory." P. 22. It appears to us, that by thoſe irritating topics, in reminding the Iriſh of the degradation to which they have been reduced by their connection with England, Mr. Plowden means to comply with the wiſhes of the Catholic Committee, whoſe object has ever been ſeparation; but in no inſtance do we find him inclined to fulfil his engagement with the miniſter of England, from whom he ſolicited and obtained £300. Our author makes the following apology, for not entering into a diſcuſſion of the early and fabulous part of Iriſh annals, of which Mr. P. with his uſual credulity, gives a copious relation. "It were endleſs as well as diſguſting, to follow this work through its detail of the early petty broils of a barbarous province; the incidents of which compiled from a ſelection of the Iriſh monkiſh annaliſts, (a claſs of writers little qualified to view the ſubject with an impartial eye) are therein recorded with a moſt fatiguing minuteneſs." Our author in pages 20 and 21, with great ability vindicates the Engliſh coloniſts, who invaded England in Henry the ſecond's reign, from charges of cruelty and barbarity towards the natives, with which Mr. Plowden never fails to reproach them. He juſtly obſerves, "Wanton barbarity has never been, at any period, the characteriſtic feature of the Engliſh nation; and that a gentleman poſſeſſing the proud and generous feelings of our countrymen, ſhould give credit to the falſehoods of bigotted Iriſh annaliſts againſt our anceſtors, is as aſtoniſhing as it is prepoſterous." He ſhews that Coigne and Livery,* a ſpecies of execution, under

* Doctor Ledwich gives a ſatisfactory account of this and all the other Iriſh exactions.

whoſe

whoſe ſanction the chieftains plundered their vaſſals in an unlimited manner, exiſted among the Iriſh long before the Engliſh arrived in Ireland, though Mr. P. with his uſual acrimony againſt the latter, aſcribes the invention and the practice of it excluſively to them. But we cannot be ſurprized, that this diſciple of Ignatius ſhould ſhew a ſtrong predilection for the inhabitants of the iſland of Saints, and a deep rooted antipathy towards a nation of heretics. Our author makes ſome excellent obſervations in his 22d and 23d pages, on the events in Ireland, during the reign of Henry VII. which Mr. P. has not touched upon. He offers many judicious remarks on the reign of Henry VIII. from his 23d to his 26th pages, beginning thus:—"I follow this work (the Hiſtorical Review) to the reign of Henry VIII. whoſe government in Ireland it repreſents as one continued ſyſtem of inſult and tyranny." With great ability our author vindicates the Engliſh government, and he obſerves that Mr. P. after enumerating ſome very wiſe laws enacted by the Iriſh Parliament, tending materially to the improvement of Ireland, in the relation of which he copies Leland's Hiſtory verbatim, makes this remark.

"Such" obſerves Mr. P. in the next paragraph, "were the laws which *this corrupt and ſervile parliament* paſſed to gratify the *reſentment, luſt, avarice and ambition* of Henry. Ingenuity could not have deviſed a collection of laws more emphatically calculated to render the Engliſh power *contemptible and odious* to the Iriſh nation." Our author remarks on this groſs inſtance of popiſh acrimony.—"Gracious heaven! of what materials does this writer ſuppoſe the heads of his readers to be made, when he enumerates theſe laws, ſo wiſe, ſo ſalutary, and ſo clement, as inſtances of the rigour and impolicy of Henry the VIII.'s government in Ireland?" In no inſtance has Mr. P. ſhewn ſuch groſs incōnſiſtency as in the following; he beſtows many encomiums on the veracity of Sir John Davis, in his Hiſtorical Relations of Ireland*, and yet that excellent writer tells us that Henry VIII had ſo much conciliated the Iriſh by his mild and beneficent government, "that many of their chief Lords upon this deputy's (Lord Leonard Grey) return to Dublin, made their ſubmiſſions to the crown of England, namely the O'Neales, and O'Reilley's, of Ulſter; M'Morraugh, O'Birne, and O'Carral, of Leinſter; and the Bourkes of Connaught; Diſcovery of the True Cauſes why Ireland, &c. p. 164; and in p. 165 of the ſame work, he ſays, "in theſe indentures of ſubmiſſion, *all* the Iriſh Lords do acknowledge King Henry VIII. to be their Sovereign Lord and King, and deſire to be accepted of him as ſubjects. They confeſs the King's ſupremacy in all cauſes, and do utterly renounce the Pope's juriſ-

* Mr. Plowden ſays in the 106th. page of his Hiſtorical Review, "There is no queſtion but that Sir John Davis has written with more truth and impartiality than any of his cotemporary authors."

diction

diction, which I conceive to be worth nothing, becauſe, *when the Iriſh had once reſolved to obey the King, they made no ſcruple to renounce the Pope.* And this was not only done by the mere Iriſh, but the chief of the degenerate Engliſh families did form the ſame." Previous to this, Sir John Davis ſays, in p. 164, that the following acts paſſed, "the act which declared King Henry VIII. to be ſupreme head of the church: the act prohibiting appeals to the church of Rome: the act for firſt fruits, and the 20th part to be paid to the King; and laſtly, the act, that did utterly aboliſh the uſurped authority of the Pope. By an act he ſuppreſſed ſundry abbeys and religious houſes." After this what opinion muſt the reader have of the conſiſtency and veracity of Mr. Plowden, when he gravely tells us, in a note on the 106th page of the firſt volume of his dull and ponderous work, that "Sir John Davis, through his Hiſtorical Relations, avoids any mention of religion, well knowing how ſore the Iriſh were upon the ſubject, and what violent effects it produced in the convulſed politics of that kingdom." There cannot be a doubt, but that the reformation would have been completely eſtabliſhed at this time, as the people cordially received, and quietly acquieſced in it, but that thoſe incendiaries and firebrands, the Popiſh prieſts, headed and encouraged by their titular primate Cromer, ſolicited and obtained a bull of a moſt treaſonable and inflammatory tendency. Our author who makes many excellent obſervations on this reign, particularly on the progreſs of the reformation, remarks that "the reformation did not make the ſame rapid ſtrides in Ireland as in England I admit, and at the ſame time deplore. Had it done ſo theſe convulſions which have agitated, and thoſe horrors which have ſo long diſgraced it had never happened. For though the early hoſtility of the Iriſh to the Engliſh and their deſcendants was, until the reign of Henry VIII. ſolely on account of their invaſion; yet at that period religious bigotry mixed in the quarrel, in which it has moſt obſtinately kept its ground."

He thus accounts for the ſlow progreſs of the reformation in Ireland. "The ſtupid ignorance of the natives, the blind zeal and furious bigotry of the Catholic clergy, threw formidable obſtacles in its way; that it notwithſtanding gained ground, is evident from the alarms which its progreſs gave to the See of Rome; which ſent over a private commiſſion to Cromer the primate (its great opponent), and his aſſociates, enjoining them to perſeverance boldly in ſupport of the papal authority, and denouncing the ſevereſt eccleſiaſtical penalties againſt the converts." He then obſerves, that theſe efforts were not ineffectual, they prevailed upon the northern chieftain O'Neal, to become the champion for the defence of the Holy Church. He accordingly collected an immenſe army, which after committing dreadful ravages, was defeated at the battle of Bellahoe, by the Lieutenant, Lord Leonard Grey, whoſe principal force conſiſted of the loyal

loyal citizens of Dublin* and Drogheda, who had embarraſſed the reformation."

Our author quotes the following paſſage from Leland's hiſtory, to prove the good effects of the mildneſs of the government during this reign, contrary to the acrimonious ſtrictures of Mr. Plowden. "An unuſual degree of peace ſeemed to have ſpread through the iſland; nor could the practices of Francis I. when Henry had declared war, and was preparing to invade this kingdom, ſeduce the Iriſh to a revolt."

He thus begins his remarks on the next reign. "With all the benefits of Queen Mary's *wiſer policy*, in obliging her ſubjects to relapſe into the ſuperſtitions of the Church of Rome, this circumſtance did not, as Mr. Plowden aſſerts, 'give a temporary reſpite to the troubled ſtate of Ireland, as far at leaſt as it depended on England.'† For this Queen at the acceſſion to the throne, found that kingdom tranquil. During her ſhort and violent reign, it became the ſcene of inteſtine diſtractions; for a detail of which, as well as of the practices of the Catholic clergy, I refer my readers to Leland's hiſtory, from whom Mr. Plowden has carefully ſelected (and as I before obſerved) copied verbatim *every page*, which that candid writer devotes to a detail of the errors of the Engliſh government; whilſt he omits *all thoſe*, which flatly diſprove the poſitions, which he endeavours to eſtabliſh in his Hiſtorical Review. He refutes the charge which Mr. Plowden makes againſt the Engliſh government, of diſcountenancing, as he repreſents, all connection between the ſettlers and the natives, by prohibiting intermarriages between them; for he obſerves, "had he been at the pains of reading the ſtatute, againſt marrying with the Iriſh," he would have diſcovered, that it was not ſo extenſive in its operations, as he ſeems to imagine; for this ſtatute only forbade alliances with thoſe Iriſh who were rebels, who neither acknowledged the authority of government, or obeyed its laws."

In a note on page 27, our author remarks, "I muſt not forget to mention, that Mary's Catholic parliament (which, according to Mr. P. wonderfully tranquillized Ireland) enacted, in the fourth year of the reign of this "immaculate princeſs," the ſtatute "for the puniſhment of hereſies." Had this Queen lived a little longer, the citizens of Dublin, as well as thoſe of London, might have had the bonfires lighted up in their Smithfield." In Appendix IX. to the firſt part, he ſhews an attempt made by Mary, to carry into practice

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* The Proteſtant corporation and citizens of Dublin have ever been noted for their loyalty; and had the ſalutary warning, which they gave the Engliſh cabinet in 1793, been attended to, the ſubſequent calamities of Ireland would have been prevented.

† This Popiſh bigot, who may be called the *common accuſer*, never miſſes an opportunity of traducing the Engliſh nation.

in

in Ireland, the same system of persecution which took place in England: but it was providentially defeated.

This very excellent writer thus closes his first part of his Strictures on Mr. Plowden's Historical Review, "I have already shewn what little reliance is to be placed upon its historical accuracy, and how unfounded are its accusations against the conduct of the English government, from the reign of Henry II. to the reformation." He tells us that the second part of his Strictures shall commence with Mr. Plowden's account of Elizabeth's reign, and shall end with the reign of George II. and that the third part shall comprise that part of his work from the before-mentioned period to the union.

We intended to close this article with some interesting observations, on the historians of Ireland, on whom Mr. P. chiefly rests the authenticity of his assertions, particularly as to its early and fabulous state, but as it exceeds our circumscribed limits, we must postpone it for the present; and we shall therefore prefix it to our review of the second part of this excellent work.

*European Commerce, shewing new and secure Channels of Trade with the Continent of Europe: detailing the produce, Manufactures and Commerce of Russia, Prussia, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany; as well as the Trade of the Rivers Elbe, Weser, and Ems; with a general View of the Trade, Navigation, Produce, and Manufactures of the united Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and its unexplored and improveable Resources, and interior Wealth. Illustrated with a Canal and River Map of Europe.* By J. Jepson Oddy, Member of the Russia and Turkey or Levant Companies. 4to. Pp. 664. Richardsons. 1805.

IN this commercial as well as literary age, it was to be expected that a great deal should be written about commerce. The press has accordingly teemed with books and pamphlets of this kind. Speculative men have analysed the general nature of commerce, and shewn its connection and influence on manners, knowledge, and the condition of nations. Voyagers and travellers are now, above all things attentive to the state of commerce, or the new channels of commerce opened to the adventurer, in the countries to which they resort. Commerce is a general subject of curious and interesting lucubration.

While many books on commerce are addressed to speculative men, to scholars, philosophers, and statesmen, others take merchants and manufacturers, as it were by the hand, saying "this is the way; walk ye in it," such a practical and useful book is Mr. Oddy's. It is not, however, without a degree of entertainment to general scholars or readers. The history of the progress of commerce, with that of cultivation, to the shores of the Baltic and Scandinavia is very amusing. Nothing is wanting to render it as interesting and agreeable

as Dr. Robertſon's book relating to the European commerce with India, but the charms of his arrangement, ſtyle, and manner. But it is as a book of utility and reference that Mr. Oddy's is offered to the public; and, in this way, it is undoubtedly highly worthy of their acceptation. For while it unfolds new and ſecure channels of trade, it enters into the details neceſſary to the carrying of it on.

This publication is, withal well timed. Commerce being forced out of its uſual channels, it is no ſmall ſervice done to traders, to communicate information relative to thoſe new and circuitous routes of carrying on buſineſs with the Continent of Europe, which it has become neceſſary to adopt "the commerce of Britain (he obſerves) muſt either decline, or new channels and modes of carrying it on be ſought after, encouraged and adopted: for where ſhall we find a ſufficient market for our Eaſt and Weſt India produce, and our home manufactures, when ſhut out from the Continent of Europe?—There is no information yet publiſhed relative to our commercial intercourſe with the Continent, through the medium of the northern channels, ſufficiently detailed and comprehenſive for the uſe of the Britiſh merchant. Perſonal obſervation, with experience both at home and abroad, in a life of active occupation, having given Mr. Oddy peculiar advantages, he has been enabled to point out many things hitherto little known; and which will be highly uſeful to the landed proprietors, merchants, manufacturers, ſhip-owners, and under-writers of Great Britain. While Great Britain is engaged in a conteſt with an implacable foe, who aims at the annihilation of her political exiſtence, it muſt afford the higheſt ſatisfaction to every friend to his country to know, that even if the Continent remain in its preſent ſituation, there are new, wide, and ſecure channels, by which her trade may be carried on, through the North of Europe and Germany, to Switzerland, Auſtria, Italy, and even to Turkey; to which laſt country a new, expeditious, and cheap route is pointed out, and ſome intereſting details given. Under the preſent circumſtances it becomes of importance to ſhew that the trade with the northern powers is more beneficial to them than to Great Britain. Neither the French trade nor any other could compenſate to them for the loſs of the Britiſh commerce; while the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland would find in its own unimproved, unexplored, various, and vaſt reſources, means of uniting individual gain and proſperity with public ſecurity and greatneſs. To illuſtrate theſe important points, to ſhew how trade in general, and to the north of Europe in particular, may be combined and extended to the benefit of all parties; and at the ſame time how the diſadvantage that would accrue from the loſs or interruption of that trade might be made up to the united kingdom, and the opportunities it would afford of introducing and extending various branches of manufactures, is one of the main deſigns of the work now offered to the public. It appears to Mr. Oddy, particularly important to prove, that though our trade to the interior of the Continent *by* the north of Europe, be very

very beneficial, yet our trade *to* the northern nations themſelves is far from being ſo. The northern powers, in our commercial intercourſe treat us as if we were dependent upon them; when, in fact, theirs are the only branches of trade, the balance of which is conſiderably againſt us. To ſet this matter in its proper light is among the particular objects of the preſent publication. Such is the deſign of Mr. Oddy's book on European commerce. Even to enumerate the contents, which occupy ſix pages cloſe print, cannot be expected of us. Suffice it to ſay, in general, that his deſign is executed with laborious diligence, much accuracy, and with views both comprehenſive and minute. The numerous tables of merchandize, duties, ſhipping, &c. muſt certainly be uſeful. Even if there were neither time nor inclination to read the whole of the narratives and deſcriptions, it contains a variety of objects which the index will point out, here and there, notwithſtanding the deficiency in the ſtyle, not a little entertainment, as well as mercantile information. This deficiency does not appear from the extracts we have made from the preface, on the compoſition of which the author has taken ſome pains, perhaps aſſiſtance. All that is neceſſary to be obſerved, is, that it is not written in his uſual ſtyle. —ſtyle may be thought of little importance in ſuch books—and ſo indeed it is. But every book ſhould be written, at leaſt with grammatical preciſion and a tolerable degree of logical arrangement, and natural tranſition, from one thing, or one ſentiment or idea, to another. Mr. Oddy, however, in the arrangement of his materials, is not deficient. The following is extracted from chapter I. the moſt entertaining to readers in general in the whole work, which is divided into ſeven books, each containing, we may ſay in the mercantile ſtyle, on an average, about eight chapters. This chapter relates to the introduction of trade into the north of Germany and the ſhores of the Baltic, and the origin, progreſs, and fate of the famous Hanſeatic league.

" The firſt cities that flouriſhed in the Mediteranean were the inventors of navigation, and roſe to wealth without a rival. Thoſe that were afterwards founded and flouriſhed, either roſe under the protection of ſome powerful people, or they became powerful by ſlow degrees, and then became commercial. But we have ſeen commerce riſe in the North, in independent and unprotected cities, at the time when pirates over-run the ſeas, and the land was in the poſſeſſion of princes, who neither underſtood nor valued commerce. In the midſt of oppoſition, oppreſſion, and an accumulation of difficulties, we have ſeen a commercial power riſe up, that began by deſtroying the pirates at ſea, and finiſhed by turning the attention of princes from romantic ſchemes of conqueſt to the more ſolid and fair views of acquiring wealth by means of induſtry.

" The ſpot on which this wonderful effect was produced was the ſame one to which the ambition of France has again baniſhed commerce on the Continent; but now, circumſtances are infinitely more favourable. Let us take a comparative view of circumſtances, before we proceed farther in our hiſtorical detail.

" When the cities in the North of Germany firſt began to flouriſh, commerce conſiſted entirely in ſuch articles of produce as are only found in parti-

ticular places; the principal of which were minerals, and the productions of Aſia, jewels and aromatics. This was only introducing into the North the ſame ſpecies of traffic that had from the earlieſt records of hiſtory flouriſhed on the borders of the Mediteranean ſea in Syria, and Egypt; but, in a northern climate the wants of men are different. Indolence and eaſe are not prevailing propenſities, and their ſlender influence over the human frame was completely overcome by the cravings of a keen appetite, and the neceſſity of defence againſt the cold of the atmoſphere.

" Manufactures and fiſhing were, therefore, ſtudiouſly and eagerly followed after, but not as in Egypt, and the luxurious nations of the Eaſt and of the South. They neither ſought for the ſplendid in cloathing, nor the delicious in food. Herrings are caught in greater quantities than any other ſpecies of fiſh; but they are periodical, and, unleſs a means of preſerving them had been diſcovered, mankind could never have derived much advantage from their great abundance. The cities of Flanders were the firſt to excel in the manufacture of cloth, and in the catching and curing of fiſh, though we have ſeen that, in the latter, the Danes alſo excelled.

" The towns which at firſt begun to acquire riches, merely by the tranſport and traffic of produce from the Eaſt and South now began to extend it to materials for manufactures, for manufactured goods, and for commerce of another ſort.

" Grain and the common neceſſaries of life, make ſcarcely an article of commerce in a rude ſtate of ſociety, where there are few or no manufactures; for, as there is nothing to give in exchange, each nation is obliged to procure thoſe neceſſaries for itſelf; but, when a number of people crowd together in towns, in conſequence of commercial wealth, they are obliged to apply to other parts for the common articles, which poorer nations provide for themſelves; and it is this which gives the laſt degree of extenſion to commerce.

" The Northern towns before the period that I have laſt mentioned, had extended their commerce to every article then known; and, at that time, the Italian cities, and thoſe on the Baltic ſea, engroſſed the whole commerce of Europe.

" The diſcovery of the paſſage to India by the Cape of Good Hope and of America, with the facility which the diſcovery of the magnetic needle had given to the navigation of the ocean, produced a great change, and it was of an unfavourable nature for theſe towns. In the firſt place, the Italian cities, which had till then poſſeſſed excluſively the commerce with Aſia, loſt that lucrative trade, which fell into the hands of the Portugueſe; who, nevertheleſs, ſtill found it neceſſary to have their depôts, for the North of Europe, in the ſame cities as the Venetians and Genoeſe had formerly done; but this was not of any long duration; for the Dutch, ſoon getting a footing in India, drew that commerce to themſelves, and they had no occaſion for depôts at Bruges, Antwerp, or any other place in the North.

" While the Flemiſh were manufacturers, the commerce was divided, as it were, amongſt the Hans Towns; but when Holland itſelf, the moſt mercantile people in the world, got poſſeſſion of thoſe original ſources, they kept the trade ariſing from them entirely to themſelves.

" The fall of the Hans Towns began in their becoming warlike inſtead of commercial, and preferring political importance to wealth obtained by their original modes. The riſe of Holland accelerated their decline; and the general attention which other nations began to pay to manufactures and

and commence by distributing them more equally among people, in different parts of Europe destroyed that superiority which the Northern nations had so long enjoyed."

The following observations seem to be addressed to our East India company, "the fall of the Hans Towns began in their becoming warlike instead of commercial, and preferring political importance to wealth obtained by their original modes." P. 27.

Our author thinks three things necessary to render the property—we suppose he means in general, the prosperity of Great Britain, permanent.

"1. To diminish the poor rates.
"2. To grow corn at home sufficient for ourselves.
"3. To encourage fisheries, growing of timber, flax, and hemp, so as to have naval stores, without depending on powers which may very likely some day be our enemies, P. 409."

All these objects he clearly shews are fully within the reach of a wise and political œconomy—on the point of growing flax and hemp at home, instead of continuing and extending our trade to the Baltic, particularly to Russia, we hesitate. What he says on the other particulars, poor-rates, corn, fisheries, and timber, is beyond all doubt, worthy of most serious consideration.

On the subject of fisheries he justly observes that "all the attempts hitherto made to aid and increase our fisheries, have been made upon a wrong principle. To encourage poor men to work, furnish them with the necessary implements; though boats and nets are not very expensive, they are far too much so for the fishermen who use them to purchase. In all trades where expensive tools are necessary, such as mills or other machinery, it becomes the business of opulent men to furnish them to the poor labourer or journeyman; so ought boats, nets, and other requisites to be furnished the poor fishermen." P. 523-4. This is very judicious: bounties to a large extent have been for the encouragement of the fisheries allowed by government; and for the same end large sums have been subscribed to a joint stock by private societies. Men, however, have learnt to fish for the BOUNTIES rather than FISHES: and the money subscribed by societies is for the most part perverted into mere jobs for the emolument of individuals: there are crack-brained projectors who write books to shew, that the best way to encourage the fisheries is, to begin with building magnificent towns. They tell you what great things are done on the barren shores of Liguria, by the existence of such a town as Genoa, which furnishes a market for flounders, anchovies, &c.—No! no! let the egg be deposited first, the pullet cannot be made, but it may be raised from the egg.

We are very glad to meet with a stricture which has often occurred to ourselves, on Dr. Smith's Wealth of Nations.

"We have no wish, says Mr. Oddy, here to enter into an argument with Mr Adam Smith's principle about commerce in every way finding its level;

in the great and general principle we do agree; but there are ſtill ſome particular conſiderations; as for inſtance, it may find its level at a very late period; previous to which, much evil may ariſe; or it may find its level by producing ſome very bad effect; for Mr. Smith does not tell us, that in every caſe it will find its level, without doing miſchief. He only tells us that it will find its level." P. 488.

On the whole, this book, we ſhould ſuppoſe, muſt be very acceptable to merchants, particularly thoſe trading or intending to trade to the Baltic, or North of Germany; and not leſs to the Britiſh Legiſlature, to whom it conveys much uſeful information. And we may be permitted to add that ſuch efforts for the general weal of the nation, eſpecially when made not without great expence, ſhould not only be attended to but encouraged and rewarded.

*A Tour in America in* 1798, 1799, *and* 1800. *Exhibiting Sketches of Society and Manners, and a particular Account of the American Syſtem of Agriculture, with its recent Improvements.* By Richard Parkinſon, late of Orange-hill, near Baltimore (Author of the "Experienced Farmer," &c.) 2 vol. 8vo. Pp. 736. 15s. Harding and Murray. 1805.

WHOEVER reads *Tours and Travels* for the purpoſe of *amuſement* only, and can derive no ſatisfaction from information which is neither conveyed in poliſhed language, nor marked by frequent ſallies of wit and humour, will experience conſiderable diſappointment in the peruſal of theſe volumes. For they have no ſuch fictitious advantages to recommend them; they do not faſcinate the eye by meretricious embelliſhments, by any peculiar elegance of print, or by the dazzling ſplendour of hot-preſſed paper, nor are they calculated to charm the ear by a claſſical accuracy of ſtyle, or by a regular ſucceſſion of highly-finiſhed periods. In truth, Mr. Parkinſon is a plain man, and therefore dreſſes his thoughts, in plain, and even homely, language. But to make amends for this egregious violation of thoſe rules which the *faſhionable* touriſts of the day ſeem to have preſcribed to themſelves, our author communicates to his readers a variety of important facts, and a multiplicity of uſeful obſervations, the reſult of perſonal experince, which will enable them to form a more juſt eſtimate of the ſtate of ſociety and manners in the United States of America than can be collected from any other publication which it has been our fortune to meet with. The picture, indeed, which he draws of the inhabitants and of the country, is not a *flattering* likeneſs, but as he aſſures us it is a *true* one, (and we have no reaſon to doubt his word) the ſerious contemplation of it can ſcarcely fail to be productive of ſome benefit. In one point of view, indeed, we cannot but conſider this publication as eminently uſeful; it affords as complete an antidote to the rage for emigration with which too many of our unfortunate countrymen, of the lower and middle claſſes of ſociety, have been long infected, as could poſſibly be adminiſtered.

miniſtered. Here is no vain *declamation* on the ſubject, but plain, ſtrong, unanſwerable *facts*, which ſpeak home to every man's boſom, and which the meaneſt capacity may underſtand, appreciate, and apply.

Mr. Parkinſon was a practical farmer, and undertook the voyage to America, chiefly for the purpoſe of renting a farm of twelve hundred acres, at twenty-two ſhillings per acre, on General Waſhington's eſtate, at Mount Vernon, which had been offered to him, in England, by Sir John Sinclair. He alſo intended to print a new edition of his "Experienced Farmer" in America, and, to complete his advantageous ſpeculations, he took over with him ſome horſes and cattle. In his *introduction*, we have the following brief ſummary of his proceedings.

"The ſpeculation of the books anſwered very well; as alſo did the horſes, cattle, and hogs, beyond my expectation: had it not been for the great loſs in my horſes in going over, the whole of my venture would have proved very profitable. But the wonderful diſappointment I met with in the barrenneſs of the land, was beyond any deſcription. Would General Waſhington have given me the twelve hundred acres, I would not have accepted it, to have been confined to live in that country; and to convince the General of the cauſe of my determination, I was compelled to treat him with a great deal of frankneſs. The General who had correſponded with Mr. Arthur Young and others on the ſubject of Engliſh farming and ſoils, and had been not a little flattered by different gentlemen from England, ſeemed at firſt to be not well pleaſed with my converſation; but I gave him ſome ſtrong proofs of his miſtakes, by making a compariſon between the lands in America and thoſe of England, in two reſpects.

"Firſt, in the article of ſheep. He ſuppoſed himſelf to have fine ſheep, and a great quantity of them. At the time of my viewing his five farms, which conſiſted of about three thouſand acres cultivated, he had one hundred ſheep, and thoſe in very poor condition. This was in the month of November. To ſhow him his miſtake in the value and quality of his land, I compared this with the farm my father occupied, which was leſs than ſix hundred acres. He clipped eleven hundred ſheep, though ſome of his land was poor and at two ſhillings and ſix pence per acre—the higheſt was at twenty ſhillings; the average weight of the wool was ten pounds per fleece, and the carcaſes weighed from eighty to one hundred and twenty pounds each: while in the General's hundred ſheep on three thouſand acres, the wool would not weigh on an average more than three pounds and a half the fleece, and the carcaſes forty-eight pounds each.—Secondly, The proportion of the produce in grain was ſimilar. The General's crops were from two to three buſhels of wheat per acre; and my father's farm, although poor clay ſoil, gave from twenty to thirty buſhels.

"During this converſation, Colonel Lear, aide-de-camp to the General, was preſent. When the General left the room, the Colonel told me he had himſelf been in England, and had ſeen Mr. Arthur Young (who had been frequently named by the General in our converſation); and that Mr. Young, having learnt that he was in a mercantile line, and was poſſeſſed of much land, had ſaid he thought he was a great fool to be a merchant and yet have ſo much land: the Colonel replied, that if Mr. Young had the

ſame land to cultivate, it would make a great fool of *him*. The Colonel did me the honour to ſay I was the only man he ever knew to treat General Waſhington with frankneſs.

" The General's cattle at that time were all in poor condition: except his mules (bred from American mares), which were very fine, and the Spaniſh aſs ſent to him as a preſent by the king of Spain. I felt myſelf much vexed at an expreſſion uſed at dinner by Mrs. Waſhington. When the General and the company at table were talking about the fine horſes and cattle I had brought from England, Mrs. Waſhington ſaid, 'I am afraid, Mr. Parkinſon, you have brought your fine horſes and cattle to a bad market; I am of opinion that our horſes and cattle are good enough for our land.' I thought that if every old woman in the country knew this, my ſpeculation would anſwer very ill: as I perfectly agreed with Mrs. Waſhington in ſentiment; and wondered much, from the poverty of the land, to ſee the cattle ſo good as they were.

" It may be ſaid, 'But the author has not been in Kentucky, or among the back woods.'—No; I have not. I ſoon found thoſe countries to be much worſe than the parts nearer the cities; for as money was my object, and I found it very ſcarce even in the cities, I concluded it would be much ſcarcer there. Of this I wanted no ſtronger proof than that the inhabitants being a ſenſible, ſharp, enterpriſing people, as any in the world, if any thing valuable was to be had in that country they would be glad to ſecure it for themſelves. If a man wants wit, he may go to America; but if he wants money and comfort, he ſhould ſtay at home.

We muſt here remark, en paſſant, that the ſpecies of *wit* which the author met with in America was not ſuch as would tempt an Engliſhman to croſs the Atlantic in ſearch of it. We ſhall now extract from the ſame part of the book, ſome of Mr. Parkinſon's preliminary obſervations on *emigration*.

" The great advantages held out by the different authors, and men travelling from America with commiſſion to ſell land, have deluded perſons of all denominations, with an idea of becoming land-owners and independent. They have, however, been moſt lamentably diſappointed; particularly the farmers, and all thoſe that have purchaſed land: for, notwithſtanding the low price at which the American lands are ſold, the poverty of the ſoil is ſuch, as to make it not to pay for labour; therefore, the greater part have brought themſelves and their families to total ruin.

" The only conſolation they enjoy is, that all around them are in the ſame ſituation; and that, were they to return to their native country in that reduced ſtate, they would not only be the ſcoff of their former acquaintance, but feel themſelves uncomfortable by not having it in their power to enjoy ſuch eaſe as they had been brought up to. But the working-men that have emigrated have it not in their power to get back; for, if they have not money to pay their paſſage, the captains of ſhips will not bring them from America on the terms on which they are taken, becauſe there is no one ready to pay their paſſage on this ſide.—To explain this. On their firſt arrival in America, there are men ready to buy them as ſlaves for a certain time; and as theſe people will want clothing, not having the means to purchaſe it during their ſtated time of ſervitude, they are compelled to get the money of their maſters, and that keeps them in the ſame ſtate the greateſt part of their life.

Next comes his account of the *liberty and equality* which prevail in this regenerated country.

"Now, with regard to the liberty and equality expected by ſome who emigrate from theſe kingdoms to America, they will find that not very pleaſant. There is no Engliſhman who does not think himſelf above the negro; but when he comes there he will have to eat, drink, and ſleep, with the negro ſlaves.—Hence it is that ſtories are told of the ſervants in America wanting to eat and drink in the dining-room with their maſters. As the maſter cannot keep three tables, the white ſervant thinks himſelf (from the boaſt of the American liberty and equality) more on an *equality* with the maſter than with the negro; and as the negro is under no greater ſubordination than to acknowledge the man he works for as maſter, the white man (if he be not a ſlave), to cauſe a diſtinction, will not call him *Maſter*: therefore among the white men in America, they are all *Mr.* and *Sir*; ſo that in converſation you cannot diſcover which is the maſter or which is the man. It is the ſame with the white women; they are all *Madam* and *Miſs*. If you call at the door of any man, and aſk the ſervant if his maſter is at home, he will ſay, 'Maſter! I have no maſter: do you want Mr. Such-a-one?' that is the man he ſerves:—and if you want a man that is a white ſervant, the maſter calls him in the ſame manner.

"Now this ſits ſo uneaſy on an Engliſh ſervant that, by being called *Mr.* and *Sir*, he ſoon becomes the greateſt puppy imaginable, and much unpleaſanter even than the negro. Then, as all men imitate their betters in pride and conſequence, when the negroes meet together they are all *Mr.* and *Madam* among themſelves.—It is the ſame with reſpect to the manner of wearing their hair; almoſt every one, child or man, has his hair tied. The negro the ſame; but, as the hair of the negro is ſhort, it is cuſtomary to hang lead to it during the week that it may have length enough to tie on the Sunday."

This is *high life below ſtairs* with a vengeance! But a word or two on the *inducements* holden out to Britons to quit their native land for this inhoſpitable country.

"In the different publications which I have ſeen, ſome of theſe unpleaſantries are forgotten. But the fact is, that the men that publiſh thoſe favourable accounts of America are frequently emigrants from this country, who are hired by Americans to contract with captains of ſhips to bring over ſuch as are unable to pay their paſſage, that they may buy them when they arrive, in America;—which is an abſolute ſlave-trade, and much worſe than the puniſhment for convicts.—The ſame ſort of men in that country, when they are in the higheſt diſtreſs there, buy or take up lands in the back countries, to pay the money at ſome future time; and then either come here themſelves, or hire what may fairly be termed their counſellors to plead for them;—theſe agents to be paid out of the money raiſed out of the emigrants' pockets, as neither the man who is the pretended land-owner nor his agent have any money to ſupport themſelves. This is a mere ſpeculation all the way through; and the men that ſay ſo much in favour of the land, know no more of land than a horſe—nor perhaps ſo much, as they do not eat graſs: which is the only excuſe they have to make for their conduct. A great many of them, I can prove, have never been within five or eight hundred miles of the place where the land lies..

"It

" It is preciſely the ſame with emigrants in ſimilar circumſtances from other countries: who are in the ſame manner purchaſed and treated as ſlaves. I will mention a particular inſtance. A Dutchman who had loſt all his property, which was conſiderable and was reduced to great diſtreſs, by the war with France, met with a captain of an American ſhip, who offered him and his two ſons a free paſſage into America; but at the end of the voyage the captain offered them all for ſale to pay for the paſſage. They were bought by Meſſrs. Ricketts, whom I have before mentioned; who paid the captain ready money for them, and the three emigrants had to repay thoſe gentlemen by labour for a certain number of years. The father, finding himſelf ſo wonderfully diſappointed in the great expectations held out to him by the captain, proved very obſtinate and would not work; and was therefore (as was uſual) whipped with the cow-hide, in the ſame way as the negroes. The old man, nevertheleſs, in ſpite of this great puniſhment, ſtill perſiſting in his obſtinacy, the gentlemen choſe to give him his liberty, and kept the two boys to work out the ſum. Now I only blame the captains of ſhips for holding out ſuch favourable proſpects to the emigrants as a perſuaſion, which they know at the ſame time to be falſe; —for it cannot be ſuppoſed thoſe captains can give them paſſage and proviſions without repayment in ſome way or other; but the fact is that they do this by way of profit, and on the other ſide the water they get the ſame ſum as from paſſengers to this. As to the gentlemen who bought theſe three men, I can ſay, from my own knowledge, that better characters cannot exiſt: the blame in this caſe lay on the old Dutchman; who, when he had brought himſelf into ſuch a ſituation, ought with temper to have done his beſt, and the gentlemen would have treated him with kindneſs.

" Perhaps, from my obſervations, it may be here ſaid, that I have been diſappointed and am a prejudiced man. No: I am not. I never had half the condeſcenſion ſhown me in the ſame time in England by gentlemen of ſuperior rank to myſelf, as I have had in America; and ſolemnly affirm it was painful to me to leave ſo reſpectable acquaintance: but farming being my ſole object in life, I found the climate and ſoil there to be of ſuch a nature as to put it out of the power of man to enrich the land without ſuch an enormous expence as (if he had no other means than what the produce of the land would afford) muſt ruin any one.

" To ſhow this is true, I will give an example in the ſpeculations of the well-known Meſſrs. Morris, Nicholſon, and Greenleaf.—Mr. Morris had ſo much credit as a banker during the American war, that his notes were current when thoſe of the United Staes would not be taken either in their country or abroad. When the war was over, Mr. Morris, not knowing what to do with his money, ſpeculated largely in lands, and took theſe other two gentlemen as partners. They are broke, have all been in goal, and Mr. Morris muſt die there.

So much for the profits of agricultural ſpeculations in America! It may not, however, be inexpedient to ſhew to what ſuch ſpeculators are reduced to the neceſſity of ſubmitting, in order to ſecure themſelves againſt the danger of ſtarving; and at the ſame time to exhibit another ſpecimen or two of republican liberty and equality.

" It may be neceſſary to forewarn the reader, that there are ſome very trivial things introduced in this work; particularly where I mention myſelf as

ns doing manual labour, and even my wife and family. I hope this will be excuſed; as none but thoſe who have been in America would ſuppoſe but there are people to be had for either love or money to do the dirty work; but I have been obliged to clean my own boots and ſhoes when I have had four ſervants in the houſe; and myſelf, wife, and family, have riſen in the morning to milk the cows when our ſervants were in bed. I ſhould term ſuch very bad management in England; but the idea of liberty and equality there deſtroys all the rights of the maſter, and every man does as he likes. Even taking fruit out of your garden, or orchard, is not looked upon as a theft; nor riding your horſe a few miles without leave, if he be only brought back to you again, and particularly if the man that rode him would ſay he knew you did not want him:— it is very unpopular to look upon theſe things as a crime; and your only way is to ſay he is welcome, or have his anger and the whole country about you.

"If a white ſervant is ſent on an errand to a neighbour's houſe, he will go in with his hat on, and perhaps ſit down with as much freedom as though he was in his own or maſter's houſe. It is very common if you ſtep out of your houſe into the garden, to find a man of any deſcription (black or white) when you come in, to have lighted his pipe and ſitting down in a chair, ſmoking, without apology, with as much compoſure as though he was a lodger in the houſe: and any man that obſtructs theſe liberties is looked upon as a bad ſubject, and an enemy to the rights of man, and infringer of the rights which they and their fathers have fought for.

"It is not uncommon to take hay or corn out of your fields, for the waggoner's horſes or himſelf to eat; viz. roaſting ears of Indian corn. I was in company the other evening where a lady was ſpeaking highly of the apples grown in America: ſhe mentioned a captain of a ſhip to have given them to her. I took the liberty of aſking her what they coſt? She, ſaid, 'Oh! the captain took them out of an orchard: they coſt nothing.' By this method he would take the beſt; and you, as the proprietor, have the worſt fruit to uſe yourſelf: and the whole of the beſt is taken from you by ſimilar interlopers.

"If I had gone into America and travelled through the country by way of a tour only, I ſhould not have had an opportunity of publiſhing in ſo deſcriptive a manner; for in my own travels (I can ſay without vanity) I met with every thing pleaſant the country could afford: but, in the occupation of a farm, my life was chequered, by meeting with ſuch circumſtances as the above; and I hope it may be of great utility to my young family, and that, from a recollection of the inſults their mother and themſelves received, they will ever know the value of this country."

We heartily concur with Mr. P. in this truly paternal *hope*, and we farther truſt that his example may prove a warning to his countrymen in general. He is by no means indiſcriminate in his cenſures, he acknowledges many obligations received; and admits, what, indeed, no unprejudiced man could deny, that the United States contain numbers of virtuous and valuable men, who would do honour to any clime or country.

We had marked various paſſages in the volumes before us, on intereſting topics, with the intention of laying them before our readers, but on referring to them, we find them ſo numerous as to preclude the poſſibility of carrying our intention into effect, without greatly

greatly tranſgreſſing thoſe limits which we are compelled to preſcribe to ourſelves, we muſt therefore refer our readers to the book itſelf, which, we can aſſure them, will afford ample information on ſuch ſubjects as it profeſſes to embrace. We ſhall only extract the author's obſervations on the general produce of the land, and on the manufactures of the country.

" The produce of wheat I thought from one to ten buſhels per acre the average; but Mr. Jefferſon ſays not: in Virginia three buſhels and half; Maryland the ſame. I am perſuaded that from twelve to fifteen buſhels is the higheſt: and I do not think, that, during the time I was in America, I ſaw fifty acres that had from twelve to fifteen buſhels per acre. I have been told of from twenty to thirty, nay as high as a hundred: but I never ſaw any ſuch. I rode ſome miles to look at one of the American hundred-buſhel crops, mentioned to me by what in America is termed a man of veracity. I did not expect it to be a hundred buſhels: but I did expect it to be ſomething extraordinary. The ears, the gentlman told me, were more than one foot long. But when I got to the place, the wheat was harveſted. I went into the barn, and got on the mow; yet did not find an ear above two inches and a half long: I am of opinion that there might be ten or twelve buſhels per acre. It had ſtood very thick on the ground: for I went to ſee the ſtubble. This wheat had grown on land highly manured, about four acres, within half a mile of a city.

" The produce of barley, in the Northern States, from the beſt information, is, in good crops, from twelve to twenty buſhels per acre., and much better in quality than in the South. The weight is from forty to forty-five pounds per buſhel, and a rare ſample fifty pounds; but that ſeldom happens. Long-Iſland produces the beſt. New-England produces a great deal of barley, but cannot produce wheat, even for the uſe of the inhabitants, who procure their flour from Virginia. The wheat in the Northern States takes the ruſt or ſcab the ſame as our mildew. The quantity of ſeed ſown is from three to four pecks per acre of barley. In Virginia the barley is much lighter than in the North, and would not at all be uſed for malting in England; nor would it be good to ſell for any uſe whatever. The quantity on an acre is from ſix to twelve buſhels, as the farmers' accounts are given.

" The produce of oats is very ſmall indeed; generally from three to ſix buſhels per acre: the quantity ſown from three to four pecks per acre.

" The produce of rye is from four to eight buſhels per acre: the weight I do not know, but imagine it to be the ſame as in England, as it has an equally good appearance. Rye is reaped with the ſickle: barley and oats cradled."

An Engliſh farmer will form a juſt eſtimate of this produce without any aſſiſtance from us. There is a curious account of the ſituation of thoſe perſons who have emigrated to the *back ſettlements*, where they appear to be placed preciſely in that ſituation in which *Wild-gooſe* convinced his truſty follower *Tugwell*, that all men would be placed if an equal diviſion of land and property were to take place; that is, that every man muſt be his own taylor, ſhoemaker, &c. &c. Beſides, Mr. P. aſſerts, that the taxes are there very heavy, not only on land and on ſtamps, but on *every article of wearing apparel*. On the ſubject of American independence the following are the ſentiments of Mr. P.

" The

" The independency of America may, in all probability, be one of the greateſt misfortunes that ever befel it. The future ſucceſs of America muſt ariſe from trade, rather than from the fertility of the ſoil, and will require a conſiderable navy to defend it. Where is that force to be found but in England? If ſo, the Americans' dependence is on the mother country, ſince they are unable to raiſe a navy equal to their trade, and a very great number of their merchant ſhips are employed as carriers to Great-Britain: therefore England builds the houſes in the cities, paves the ſtreets, &c.: and the greater part of what are termed American veſſels belong to merchants in England; ſo that, ſhould there be peace, the American ſhips would not be wanted, and then there would be a great ſtagnation of trade. Every thing in towns is taxed very high; which is an abſolute impoſt on Britiſh manufactures ſold in America. The land is already taxed higher than it is capable of paying. I have heard ſeveral reſpectable men ſay, that they do not make ſufficient profit on their land to pay the taxes. The negro tax is likewiſe very heavy upon landed property; and, as theſe accumulated burthens encreaſe daily, cultivation cannot, except by extenſion, furniſh the means of payment. Then, look to the aggrandiſement of their government;—the preſident's ſalary of 25,000 dollars per year; the various repreſentatives in aſſembly, congreſs, or ſenate, each man ſix dollars per day.—There are many public buildings to erect in the new city: congreſs-hall and the preſident's houſe, both magnificent ſtructures; the navy, war, and treaſury-offices; and various others, which the Americans pay yearly tribute to. And, although it is ſaid there is no tax to pay, it is a miſtake: for there is a ſtamp-duty on all bonds and notes, &c. But if not in the hat, there is a tax on it; the hat that is bought at Liverpool at five ſhillings and ſixpence, is ſold at Baltimore for thirty-ſeven ſhillings and ſix pence, which is twenty-five ſhillings ſterling; and every thing elſe in proportion. Cloth (as may be ſeen in p. 381) that can be purchaſed for fifteen ſhillings per yard at Liverpool, is ſold at Baltimore at forty-five ſhillings, which equals thirty ſhillings ſterling: the making a coat, at Baltimore, coſts twenty-one ſhillings, equal to fourteen ſhillings ſterling; and at Liverpool ſeven ſhillings: ſurely, theſe are ſevere taxations! The Americans affirm they can make their own cloth, and carry on manufactories of different kinds, I aſſert they cannot, they have neither men, money or materials for ſuch purpoſes. Should they quarrel with England, and have a fleet to raiſe, whence is the money to come? Britiſh goods pay the taxes at preſent, or a very great proportion; but they will not raiſe a navy: and, although it is ſuppoſed that ſhip-building is cheap in America, the building of ſhips of war is not; for live oak is both ſcarce and coſtly.—Then the ſailors, from liberty and equality, are paid, the ſame as merchantmen, from twenty to twenty-three dollars a month, and are to be hired at every port; the expence is very high—equal to eighty-one pounds and ſix pence per year for each ſailor. I can prove, from my own knowledge, that there is nothing wanted or uſed in America that the Engliſh manufacture, but they will ſend there cheaper than the Americans can make it, even to a gun flint. The Americans boaſt of their combination with other maritime nations to form a reſpectable naval force: but foreign powers have buſineſs enough of their own to mind. Beſides, what have thoſe allies to ſell that America wants to buy; or, on the contrary, what has the latter to ſell that thoſe powers ſtand in need of? Little or nothing: therefore, they have little or no intereſt in the aſſociation: conſequently, the Americans have not much to expect from them.

Mr.

" Mr. Cooper before mentioned, in his publication pointing out the many advantages to emigrants, thought to make himſelf of importance, and acquire the eſteem of the Americans, by his falſities. No; they know better: every old woman can inform you that the land in America is poor. Then the reader may judge of Mr. Cooper's conduct. He repreſented it, on paper, eaſy for others to grow rich; but he has miſſed the mark himſelf, has been much diſtreſſed and confined in goal! No man of any reſpectability will now ſpeak to him: for, although the Americans play ſome diſhoneſt tricks themſelves, they avoid dealing with thoſe who are known to do ſo, the ſame as in all other places."

So it ſeems that the hopeful reformer Mr. Cooper went to America in ſearch of liberty, and found it in a *goal*. May all *ſuch* reformers meet with *equal* ſucceſs in their laudable efforts for the recovery of *freedom*.

We ſhall cloſe our account of this uſeful work with an extract containing the ſentiments of another writer, which we had not ſeen before, which are entitled to attention, and which corroborate thoſe of Mr. Parkinſon.

" During the time my work was in the preſs, a gentleman of Canada publiſhed, in one of the London papers, an account of a tour he had taken of three months in the United States of America. His ideas appearing to corroborate my ſentiments reſpecting that country, a friend ſent me the article to read. To ſhew that other men ſee America with the ſame eyes as myſelf, I ſhall therefore take the liberty to draw a few extracts from what he wrote:—He ſays, 'It was the firſt time he viſited this pretended land of liberty and liberality; he knew it only from the deſcription which he had read, and of courſe was much prejudiced in its favour. Being accuſtomed to civil behaviour, even from the lower claſs of people amongſt his own countrymen, in Canada, the firſt remark that ſtruck him in the United States, was the uncommon brutality or rudeneſs he experienced in converſing with its citizens, from the governors and magiſtrates, down to the loweſt mechanics and petty farmers: except in the large towns, even the fair ſex ſeemed to want that ſoftneſs of temper, delicacy of expreſſions, and gentleneſs of behaviour, which, in pleaſing, commands reſpect, and excites admiration. Every where he obſerved ſelfiſhneſs and avarice the predominant paſſions of the one ſex, and want of education and hypocriſy the faults of the other; the men only calculating how to accumulate, and the women only ſtudying, not how to pleaſe, but how to rule, to be applauded as political oracles, or reverenced as religious ſaints. The political as well as the religious fanaticiſm prevails in all the provinces of the United States, where ſects and parties are equally tolerant; there being hardly an example of a federaliſt or an anti-federaliſt, of a preſbyterian or of a church of England man, viſiting, much leſs permitting their families to intermarry.—They are as much at variance as Bonaparte and Louis XVIII.; more ſo than Pius VII. and the archbiſhop of Canterbury. The preſent preſident, Jefferſon, does not by his conduct evince or inſpire more liberal ſentiments. He declares as openly his partiality for France now when it is enſlaved by Napoleon the Firſt, as he did ten years ago, when Robeſpierre the Firſt was her tyrant. All his ſervants are Frenchmen, and his moſt familiar aſſociates and friends are of the ſame nation. He prides himſelf, however, upon the appellation of a friend of univerſal liberty, of religious

religious toleration, and of philanthropy. Moſt of the perſons appointed to offices by him, are as great Gallo-men as himſelf, and do every thing in their power to humiliate, to haraſs, and to perſecute their oppreſſors. They are ſo much the more obſtinate in their vengeance, as, with few exceptions, they are generally very ignorant, confounding their own narrow and ſelfiſh notions with the rights of their offices and the laws of their country. To travel, therefore, in a republic governed by ſuch chiefs, and inhabited by ſuch a people, cannot but be diſagreeable to a foreigner of a benevolent diſpoſition, of an independent fortune, and of generous principles. When this muſt be the caſe, what have not thoſe unfortunate emigrants from England, Scotland, and Ireland, to ſuffer, who land in the American republic as indebted vagabonds, and whoſe firſt acts in this land of liberty are to ſell their perſons to pay their paſſages; to preſent themſelves before upſtart, and of courſe inſolent, magiſtrates; to ſubmit to fetters, and a tranſfer to oppreſſive maſters, who often treat them worſe than their beaſts of burden, and to whom the negroes on our Weſt India plantations are comparatively ſpeaking free men? The numerous examples of miſery and deſpair which he has witneſſed among the emigrant Britiſh ſubjects, pierce his very heart. He ſays, he has ſeen, on landing, huſbands and wives diſpoſed to different proprietors, and their children to others. Their prayers and lamentations to remain together availed nothing. They ſeparate, not ſeldom, never to meet again, or if to meet, to bewail their ſhame or folly, their diſhonour or ruin. He ſays, he heard many ſhocking anecdotes hardly credible in civiliſed Europe, where the liberty and happineſs of the American citizens are ſo often the topics of the praiſe of the diſcontented, of the envy of the diſaffected, and of the deſire of the miſled. He ſays, he has heard of families of individuals, who ſixteen years ago ſold their liberty for five years, and who continue ſtill, and probably will for life, in bondage, their cruel maſters taking advantage to keep them in debt, either by giving them trifling ſums to ſupport ſickneſs, want, or extravagance. He ſays, he has heard of others, who, in deſpair, for ſuch or worſe treatment, and not ſeeing an end of their ſufferings, have committed the moſt terrible ſuicides, deſtroying at the ſame time themſelves, their wives, and children. Others have run away, been take, been flogged, and worked in chains during the day, and are ſhut up in chains during the night, as the moſt culpable of criminals. Famine, beſides, often forces them to commit petty theſts, and when diſcovered, to avoid publicity and diſhonour, or to eſcape puniſhment, ſubſcribe new bonds of ſlavery, and, for the value of a dollar, condemn themſelves to hard labour for years. They are univerſally deſpiſed as outcaſts of ſociety, having renounced the privileges of Britiſh ſubjects without obtaining the rights of American citizens. A Britiſh miniſter cannot liſten to their complaints and relieve their miſery, regarded by the American laws as the conſequence of their *voluntary* renunciation of their freedom.'

" This gentleman's obſervations are certainly founded on facts; generally ſpeaking, as a body of people, the Americans are bad; though, like all other communities, there are individually ſome very good men amongſt them: however, they allow their countrymen degenerate daily,—probably ſince General Waſhington reſigned the preſidentſhip;—and the conduct of their preſent preſident may, from example, be their excuſe for growing worſe.

When a people are ſo degenerate as to *chuſe* for their governor an Atheiſt and a Jacobin, they certainly deſerve every calamity which can befal them.

Küttner's

## Küttner's *Travels through Denmark and Sweden.*

*(Concluded from Vol. XXI. P. 167.)*

OUR author was only a week in Copenhagen before he had ſeen every thing which the city contained worthy of notice. Few of the royal manſions between Copenhagen and Elſineur are worthy the trouble of examining. Charlottenſound, which lies enveloped in a wood of birch trees, is now inhabited by a private family; Sophienburg, another royal palace, ſtands on an eminence, cloſe to the ſea, and commands a charming view of the Sound: at the time M. Küttner travelled it had not become the ſcite of Britiſh bravery; but the dreadful battle of Copenhagen can be beſt deſcribed by the pen of an Engliſhman, and the taſk has performed by Mr. Carr. Sweden runs northerly in ſuch a manner that the ſpectator at Sophienburg imagines that it is joined to Iceland, as it does not appear open. It is ſuppoſed that 10,000 veſſels on an average annually paſs through the Sound, and in the ſummer months abou 100 ſail are ſaid to paſs every 24 hours. As their voyage depends in a great degree upon the wind, a prodigious number of them may be ſeen at a time, which affords a moſt intereſting ſpectacle.

Hirſch-holem is a palace of more than ordinary importance. It is a quarter of an hour's ride from Sophienburg, and was the regular reſidence of the court in the time of the ill-fated Queen Matilda. Since that period it has been deſerted by the royal family, and now bears a melancholy appearance of neglect and decay. The inſide, however, is ſtill in tolerable condition. His remarks on this edifice muſt excite a lively intereſt in every Britiſh boſom.

" The man who ſhewed us the palace, was one of Matilda's domeſtics: he ſpoke of his miſtreſs with tenderneſs and emotion; and ſeemed to take particular pleaſure in the recollection of her. He told us, that a maſquerade was given at the palace in town, at which the queen was preſent. When it was over, ſhe was taken into cuſtody by General Von Köllerbanner, forced into a carriage, and driven to Cronberg. Her domeſtics were ſent after her; and this man, who paſſed the remainder of the winter at that place, afterwards accompanied her to Stade on the Elbe, where ſhe was received by great numbers of the Hanoverian nobility. I looked round, but in vain, to diſcover ſome traces of this princeſs. Not a portrait of any kind was to be ſeen in the whole palace; nor yet in the apartments of the Crown-prince. It is natural to ſuppoſe that there is none in the King's palace; they now endeavour entirely to forget this black buſineſs; and, among thoſe who are at all connected with the court, it is never mentioned. The murder of Struenſee and Brand is regarded with horror, and the unfortunate fate of the amiable queen is univerſally lamented. The Crown-prince has pretty plainly expreſſed his ſentiments on this ſubject. As ſoon as he was confirmed, that is, when he had attained the age of 17, and was placed, in ſome meaſure, at the head of the governnment, the Queen Dowager was obliged to leave Copenhagen, and retire to Frederiſburg, were

were ſhe died in the year 1796. The prince likewiſe ſhewed, in the ſequel, a decided averſion to all thoſe who had taken part againſt his mother

"On our return, we ſoon arrived at the Park, which is nothing more than an extenſive foreſt, of about 50 ſquare miles, containing ſcanty paſture-age, ſeparated from the wood, and a great number of deer. In an open part of it is ſituated a ſmall edifice, belonging to the King, called the Hermitage. It was formerly uſed as a hunting-ſeat, where the Sovereign ſometimes paſſed a night or two; but is not ſpacious enough to admit the whole court. The building is in a wretched condition, and all around it naked and deſerted.

"We then entered a thicker part of the wood, and there I beheld a ſpectacle, which, alone, would have repaid me for the day's excurſion. From the 24th of June till the 2d of July, a portion of this foreſt is the theatre of every kind of diverſion; it is frequented, daily, by immenſe multitudes; and particularly on Sundays, many thouſands of people there aſſemble. You ſee a great number of booths, adapted to company of all deſcriptions. In theſe you find eating, drinking, dancing, and a variety of ſpectacles. Theſe diverſions, it is true, have no intereſt for a perſon of refined ſenſibility and ſuperior taſte: they are calculated only for the multitude; and many, merely for the loweſt claſs of the people and the country-folks, from the adjacent parts. You, however, meet with perſons of education among the crowd, who rejoice, becauſe ſo many of their fellow-creatures are delighted; and divert themſelves with the ridiculous ſhews. I obſerved many a handſome equipage, and ſmart livery. To a ſtranger this ſcene is particularly intereſting, were it only for the opportunity it affords of ſeeing the various dreſſes of the people in the different parts of the iſland.

The obſervatory of Copenhagen is an edifice which always attracts the attention of travellers in Denmark: it is under the direction of M. Bügge, or Bygge, the profeſſor of aſtronomy, an account of whoſe journey to Paris, in 1800, will be found in our ninth volume. M. Küttner was conducted by him through the obſervatory, and he thinks it the largeſt edifice of the kind he ever ſaw.

It is a tower, 120 feet high, and 70 in a diameter; and was erected by King Chriſtian IV. for the ſcholars of Tycho Brahe. It is circular; and the interior forms a perfect cylinder; between this and the principal wall runs a ſtair-caſe, by which you may aſcend; for it forms an angle of five degrees and a half with the horizon; and is conſequently, extremely convenient. This winding ſtair caſe ceaſes before you reach the top of the tower, and makes room for four apartments, which belong to the Obſervatory. Round the top is a baluſtrade, within which is the Obſervatory, properly ſo called. It is far from large, but has a tolerable collection of inſtruments; which, though not handſome, are ſaid to be very uſeful; and poſſeſs the peculiar merit of having, with few exceptions, been made at Copenhagen. The quadrant is ſix feet in length. A teleſcope, by Schrader, of Kiel, who is ſtill living, is 12 feet long, and of the ſame conſtruction as Herſchel's. There is, likewiſe an aſtronomical circle of four feet radius, which is entirely divided into 90 and 96 degrees ſo

that the ſmalleſt error in an obſervation is detected. The teleſcopes enable the ſpectators to diſtinguiſh the windows in the houſes at Landſcrona, 23 miles diſtant.

In the Tower of the Obſervatory are ſeveral ancient manuſcripts, particularly ſome by Olaus Magnus, and Snorro Sturleſon, the celebrated Icelandic hiſtorians; but our traveller is evidently unacquainted either with the writings or their authors, ſince he confeſſes that he could not read three words of the former, while he perverts the orthography of the writers' names.

Speaking of ſome ancient books in the royal library, he ſays that the firſt book printed in Denmark, was in the year 1496. We believe this to be a miſtake, for we know that at the time of the reformation printing was very general in Iceland, Biſhop Giſſur having for ſome time before eſtabliſhed no leſs than three Printing Offices, in different diſtricts, where he printed tranſlations of the Bible and New Teſtament, about the year 1530, with types of his own caſting. Hence if the art of printing prevailed in a Daniſh colony as early as the year above-mentioned, there is no doubt that it muſt have been long before known in the capital of the mother-country. This is a circumſtance of ſome importance to thoſe who take delight in tracing the progreſs of the arts in different countries, at periods when civilization had arrived to no very elevated pitch.

According to profeſſor Nyerup, the number of volumes in the royal library is 250,000. At the time of our author's viſit, it had received an increaſe of 100,000 by the addition of the Suhmian collection. The revenue for its ſupport is 3000 Daniſh dollars per annum, and with this is purchaſed moſt new publications, particularly the ſplended editions which appear in London and Paris.

The fine arts meet but little encouragement in Denmark. A celebrated painter named Juel, who reſided twenty years ago at Geneva, now lives at Copenhagen, and is employed, much againſt his will, entirely in the line of portraits. He complained that he ſeldom or ever received an order for a hiſtorical piece, though he never got leſs than 80 dollars for a portrait! What a lamentable proof does this ſimple anecdote afford of the general and diſguſting increaſe of vanity. But, alas! Denmark is not the only kingdom in which the ſublime art of painting, for which the ancients were ſo much diſtinguiſhed, has been ſuffered to ſink into contempt. The ardent and ingenious youth of the preſent day, ambitious of the fame of a Claude, a Guido, or a Teniers, muſt ſee with indignation the neglect of their exertions, while the property which our forefathers devoted to their encouragement, is now diſburſed in the moſt frivolous and immoral diſſipation.

While ſpeaking of the ſtate of the arts in Denmark, our author mentions an extraordinary edifice, called the Marble Church.

"This church," ſays he, "is not merely covered with marble, like the Italian buildings, but is entirely of that kind of ſtone, procured from Norway,

Norway, and of a greyiſh white colour. If I were to ſay that this ſtructure is a prodigious undertaking, I ſhould convey a very imperfect idea; becauſe every perſon has a particular ſtandard of compariſon. Being ſtruck, whenever I paſſed, with the huge maſſes of marble, which are partly ſtanding and partly lie ſcattered on the ground, I once meaſured one of the principal columns, and found it to be 27 feet in circumference; and, of courſe, almoſt nine in diameter. As theſe columns are of the Corinthian order, they muſt be, with their pedeſtals, at leaſt 90 feet in height. What could induce the Danes to undertake ſo gigantic a work! The conſequence was, that the building was never half completed, for want, it is ſaid, of a proper foundation; but I am inclined to believe, for want of money. The plan is an imitation of the Pantheon, but with conſiderable alterations. Theſe principally conſiſt in deviating widely from the beautiful ſimplicity of the original. They are now beginning to work upon it, on a new plan, by which the edifice will be made much ſmaller than was originally propoſed."

The lying-in hoſpital at Copenhagen, is in ſome reſpects an excellent inſtitution, and is conſidered to be one of the beſt ſchools of the obſtetric art. Upwards of 1000 females annually obtain relief from it, and the pupils who come from a great diſtance, have an opportunity of ſeeing every caſe that can poſſibly occur. The regulations of this hoſpital, however, will give riſe to many important reflections in the mind of the moraliſt. We will ſuffer the author to deſcribe them.

"This inſtitution is properly a kind of foundling-hoſpital, in which mothers may not only place their children, but where they may alſo be delivered. All pregnant women, of whatever condition, religion, or country, are admitted, without being aſked any queſtions; they are even allowed to come in maſks, and to retain them during their reſidence there. This building formerly had, in an aperture in the wall, a machine ſimilar to thoſe I have ſeen at Milan, and in other foundling-hoſpitals, in which a perſon may place the child, turn the machine inwards, then ring the bell, and go away. This has, however, been removed; and the king has ordered every female who preſents herſelf to be admitted, only with certain limitations as to time. Married women frequently apply for admittance; and, at their departure, are even at liberty to leave their children behind them. Women of rank and property frequently avail themſelves of this general licence, becauſe they here find better attendance, and ſuperior conveniences, to what they could poſſibly enjoy in their own houſes; and for which, they of courſe, pay. The beſt accommodation for ladies of this deſcription coſt fifteen dollars per week. There are other apartments for twelve, and others again as low as eight, dollars.

"The lodgings of the unmarried are ſeparate from thoſe of the married women. In this regulation, I thought I diſcovered that a diſtinction was made between the children of love and the offſprings of the married-bed, which, in an inſtitution of this nature, appeared rather improper. I was, however, informed, that this regulation was introduced, leſt the ſingle ladies, by living among thoſe who were married, might meet with ſome of their acquaintance, and thus be diſcovered. The apartments for twelve and fifteen dollars are handſome, and, in general, ſpacious and convenient. At my deſire, I was ſhewn ſeveral rooms, for the reception of thoſe who are

gratuitouſly admitted into this inſtitution; and found them all clean, commodious, and comfortable.

" Lectures on midwifery are regularly held at this place, both for male and female practitioners, but at different hours; and here all the midwives in the Daniſh dominions ought, by right, to have ſtudied their profeſſion."

From the moſt accurate accounts M. Küttner could obtain, the number of inhabitants at Copenhagen exceeds 80,000. At the enumeration in 1794, it amounted to 86,133, but this ſtatement was made a ſhort time previouſly to the great fire. All the inhabitants underſtand the German language, which was brought into uſe by the late King. The dreſs of the people in general differs in no remarkable degree from that of the inhabitants of any other European capital.

Our ingenious author is ſo very minute in his inveſtigations, that to follow him through all his remarks would be an endleſs taſk. His deſcriptions, however, are ſo ſimple and unaffected that they leave an impreſſion upon the mind, ſimilar to an actual obſervance of the objects which he has examined. His account of Fredericſburg, a diſtinguiſhed edifice, is well worth attention.

He deſcribes it as the fineſt and moſt complete monument of the taſte and magnificence of former periods, being erected by Chriſtian IV. who reigned between the years 1588 and 1610. Though the apartments may have been ſomewhat modernized, yet the principal parts, particularly the church, and the ſplendid hall of the knights, have remained the ſame as they were at the time of their conſtruction. In general, edifices built about two centuries ago, have either fallen to decay, or have undergone ſo many alterations, in a more modern taſte, that very little of the original ſtyle is left. This, on the contrary, is in complete preſervation, and conveys a high idea of the magnificence and Gothic pomp of thoſe times. It conſiſts of three principal parts; of which the chief ſtructure, containing the royal apartments, poſſeſſes ſo much Gothic beauty, and is of ſuch magnitude, that he is of opinion even the moſt zealous admirer of Grecian architecture cannot behold it without pleaſure.

The ceiling of the church and the hall of the knights are replete with ſculpture, carved, and in-laid work, repreſenting hiſtorical facts the altar is of ivory and ebony with figures emboſſed in ſilver.

After examining the caſtle of Cronburg at Elſineur, M. Küttner croſſed the Sound to Helſingburg, the paſſage of which is generally made in 35 minutes. With reſpect to travelling in Sweden, we derive the following information.

In Sweden there are no poſtillions; and the peaſants who furniſh the horſes, are not uſed to drive a large carriage. Every pair of horſes is generally accompanied by a peaſant, who ſuffers the ſtranger to do with them exactly as he pleaſes. He gives himſelf no farther concern, excepting to look for a ſpot about the carriage where he may fix himſelf, and thus be carried along; or at fartheſt, he rides one of the foremoſt horſes, but not without great reluctance. At Helſingburg

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the traveller is, therefore, obliged to provide himſelf with a driver for the whole journey; and he likewiſe, as far as his knowledge extends, ſerves for an interpreter.

There are alſo, neither poſt-maſters nor poſt-horſes; but the government has adopted ſuch regulations, that any perſon may travel extra-poſt, in every direction. The whole ſouthern part of the kingdom, that is, the portion ſouth of Upſal, is interſected by innumerable roads; and all are ſo well ſupplied with horſes, that one proceeds without impediment, by obſerving the neceſſary precautions. The country is divided into ſtations, to each of which is attached a certain number of horſes, which the peaſants inhabiting the diſtrict are obliged to furniſh. At every ſtation a perſon is appointed, who is called *Hallkarl*, and is either a peaſant, or the maſter of a public-houſe, whoſe buſineſs it is to beſpeak and collect the horſes that are required. But, as the peaſants who furniſh them frequently live at the diſtance of four or five miles from the ſtation, the traveller would make but little progreſs if he had to wait at each till the horſes were aſſembled. He therefore writes, every evening, a billet, on which he mentions the ſtages he intends to go the following day; at the ſame time, ſtating at what hour he expects to arrive. This billet is ſent from ſtage to ſtage by extra-poſt, that is, by peaſants who are called meſſengers, and who receive nothing for their trouble, but are merely paid for their horſes, at the rate of poſt-horſes. In this manner the billet is conveyed to the different *Hallkarls*, each of whom forwards it by a freſh meſſenger, and provides the horſes for his ſtage againſt the appointed hour.

The Swedes ſpeak Engliſh and French remarkably well. From the inveſtigations of our author, during a ſhort ſtay at Gottenburgh, we learn that the Eaſt India commerce in Sweden is continually decreaſing on account of the preponderance of the Engliſh in that traffic.

Amongſt the new works of Trolhatta, ſince the time of Mr. Coxe's travels, is a grand canal, which was undertaken by one individual alone. He raiſed a ſubſcription to carry it into execution which amounted to 115,000l. and when M. Küttner was preſent it was nearly finiſhed, and it was calculated that the whole expence would not exceed 45,000l. The author of this ſpeculation is Mr. Chalmers, of Gottenburg, a director of the Eaſt India Company at that place.

Our readers will be aſtoniſhed to learn that there is not a ſingle bookſeller's ſhop in the whole kingdom of Sweden, all literary works being ordered from Hamburgh and Copenhagen.

M. Küttner is of opinion that ſome of the higheſt mountains in Norway are upwards of 2,200 feet above the ſea; but this is leſs than they have been deſcribed to be by former travellers. It is remarkable, conſidering the latitude of Norway, that the climate is ſo mild as to admit of peaches and other delicate fruit arriving at

maturity in the open air. Indeed the beauty of the country to the extent of 200 miles, but particularly between Chriſtiana and the Swediſh frontiers is ſo attractive as to entitle Norway to the appellation of the Switzerland of the North.

" I could not," ſays our traveller, " forbear remarking the great number of rivers in this diſtrict. In the 70 miles which we travelled yeſterday, we croſſed five rivers, the ſmalleſt of which is equal to the Mulda or Necker, at their mouths; they are, indeed, not very deep, and on account of their numerous falls they are not navigable. The Glomme, in general, appears to be as broad as the Elbe at Dreſden, but in ſome places, it is far broader. In the part where we firſt croſſed it, and where the rocks on each ſide ſomewhat contract the channel, its breadth is computed to be 400 paces.—Only two of theſe rivers are provided with wooden bridges; over all the others we were obliged to paſs in boats, or rather rafts, being nothing more than a number of timbers faſtened together, between which the water appeared as ſoon as the coach was placed upon the machine. The firſt of theſe rafts which I ſaw, filled me with ſuch apprehenſion, that I looked round for a boat. I found one, but there was no perſon to row, as all hands were employed with the wherry. I therefore determined to row myſelf, and my companion offered to aſſiſt me. I was juſt puſhing off from the ſhore, when our coachman, leaving the horſes and carriage, jumped into our boat. This was a fortunate circumſtance, for I ſoon diſcovered, that we were inadequate to the enterprize, and when we reached the middle of the river, the current was ſo impetuous that we were hurried rapidly along, and it required my utmoſt exertions, together with all the ſtrength and experience of our coachman, to arrive at the oppoſite ſhore, though conſiderably below the place were we intended. Had it not been for the aſſiſtance of our coachman, we ſhould have been carried away by the rapidity of the torrent, till ſome fall would have precipitated us among the rocks, and terminated our exertions together with our lives."

In his way to Stockholm our author gives ſome pleaſing details of the intereſting provinces of Weſtmorland, Norige, and Sodermannland, which are the more acceptable, as Mr. Coxe has been very brief in his deſcriptions of thoſe diſtricts, probably in conſequence of his attention being almoſt entirely directed to the mines. Judging from M. Küttner's accounts, this country muſt certainly bear a great reſemblance to Switzerland, excepting in point of edible accommodation; for at Präſtbol not a morſel of ſugar was to be procured, and there were only four eggs in the whole village. Reſpecting the coſtume and appearance of the people in this part of Sweden, we have the following particulars.

" In Wermeland the peaſantry have a national dreſs, which has a very pleaſing appearance. The coat, which is long, and has ſeveral folds behind, is of a dark brown, approaching to black. The cuffs, and likewiſe the collar, are of a violet or purple colour. The men ſeem to me to be more active and lively than on the other ſide of Sweden; they likewiſe have a better figure, and are handſomer upon the whole. I was particularly ſtruck with the beauty of the females. They were not only well-grown and had a good a complexion, but likewiſe much more delicate features than you obſerve

obſerve in the country-people, or any of the labouring claſſes in other countries. What heightens their beauty in an extraordinary degree, and gives their whole figure a cleanly appearance, is the national head-dreſs;—a white handkerchief, which they throw over their head in ſuch a manner as to protect themſelves from the ſun, covering part of their face, and falling in large folds behind. The females of the lower claſſes at Bologna cover their heads in the ſame manner, but with a larger handkerchief, and leſs elegance, than the Swediſh women. It ſhould be obſerved, that I am ſpeaking only of the country-people, and of the lower claſſes in the towns; for the higher orders every where dreſs the ſame as perſons of the ſame rank in the other countries of Europe.

"Though I thought the females of Wermeland particularly beautiful, I cannot ſay they were excluſively ſo; for, in all the provinces between Wermeland and Stockholm, I met with a great number of charming faces: ſo that I conſider this middle part of Sweden as the land of beauty. Between Helſinburg, Norway, and the ſouthern ſhores of the lake of Wenner, the women were the reverſe; ſo that I wondered how travellers could praiſe the beauty of the ſex in Sweden.

"This middle diſtrict it is that may be regarded as the favoured land. Here, twice as many inhabitants live upon one ſquare mile, as between Helſingburg and Gottenburg. It produces grain in abundance, even wheat not excepted; and likewiſe ſome fruits. The inhabitants are better clothed and better lodged; in a word, they are in every reſpect more comfortable than thoſe on the other ſide of the kingdom. They were every where buſy with the rye-harveſt, which was partly over."

That Britiſh manufactures have a preponderancy on the Continent, is a fact, for which we have great reaſon to be proud. Our author had an opportunity of aſcertaining that fact, at a town called Eſkilſtuna, celebrated for its manufactures of hardware. He was introduced to a workman in ſteel, whoſe houſe was full of elegantly finiſhed articles, but he admitted that he could not make a living by them, as every perſon preferred the light poliſh and ſimplicity of thoſe from England.

The people of moſt of the towns of Sweden poſſeſs an uncommon ſpirit of freedom and independence, a circumſtance of great importance to the cauſe for which that ſpirit is now about to be called into exertion. Our author was aſſured that on the aſſaſſination of Guſtavus III. the indignation of the inhabitants of the town abovementioned was ſo great, that they propoſed to march in a body to Stockholm, to avenge his death. For a conſiderable time after that event, a nobleman could not make his appearance in the town without being inſulted, and a perſon whoſe name cauſed him to be miſtaken for one connected with the aſſaſſin, narrowly eſcaped with his life!

The capital of Sweden afforded a wide field for the penetrating mind of our traveller, and his obſervations on it are ſatisfactory and pleaſing: through theſe we muſt decline attending him; but we regret to ſay that they place in a ſtriking view, the degraded ſtate of a country which is almoſt deſtitute of that grand *primum mobile*—

—money. A Briton will here have another ample ground for exultation, by contraſting the immenſe wealth of this favoured iſland with the extreme poverty of the Northern countries. At Stockholm there is an obſervatory in a moſt admirable ſituation, but it is deſtitute of inſtruments, as it neither poſſeſſes any funds, nor has any allowance from the government. And the whole contents of the public Muſeum were collected by the private liberality of the martyred Guſtavus III.

At the preſent time, when we have formed ſuch important and intimate alliances with the Northern powers, every circumſtance which tends to illuſtrate the character of thoſe potentates is peculiarly intereſting. On the barren iſland of Drotningholm, is the moſt magnificent palace which the king of Sweden poſſeſſes. The country between it and Stockholm is wild, romantic, and thinly peopled, while the iſland itſelf being nothing but a bare rock, affords no aid to vegetation, and the few firs and other hardy trees which grow upon it, always appear to be parched up by the drought. That ſuch a ſpot ſhould be fixed on for the conſtruction of a royal reſidence is ſingular, but the ſumptuouſneſs of its interior cannot fail to ſtrike a traveller with aſtoniſhment.

"I expected," ſays our author, "to ſee in Drotningholm the moſt ſplendid palace in Sweden, but not to find there the elegance, the taſte, and luxury and the magnificence of Verſailles. At an immenſe expence the late King collected here furniture, tapeſtry, gold, ſilver, porcelain, bronzes, ſtatues, pictures, clocks, jewels, and decorations of every kind from the moſt elegant and ſuperb manufactories of Europe. Such is the air of gaiety which at the ſame time prevails, and ſuch the impoſing appearance of the whole, that I never ſaw the country-reſidence of any ſovereign, the interior of which deſerves to be compared with Drotningholm. The ſame taſte, cleanlineſs, and neatneſs, which are ſo conſpicuous in the principal ſtructure, are likewiſe diſplayed in the inferior buildings, which are very numerous, and have the appearance of being prepared for ſome grand feſtival. In a word, every thing announces the reſidence of a King, and, though on a very reduced ſcale, reminds me of the ſplendour of the court of Verſailles, when I viſited it in the years 1787 and 1788."

The following character of the king of Sweden, poſſeſſes much intereſt. We do not think that auſtere and unqualified reſerve is a proof of an amiable diſpoſition; but if the following particulars be correct, we will augur that the young Swediſh monarch is a man of ſtrong intellects, and likely to prove a worthy co-adjutor in the views of the upright and ſpirited autocrat with whom he appeares to have engaged himſelf.

"The King, who has a good figure and an open countenance, is uncommonly grave, for a perſon of his age; it is even ſaid, that he has never been ſeen to laugh. I once had an opportunity of obſerving him for about a quarter of an hour, during which time he ſat beſide the Queen, without moving or uttering a word. I have been informed by perſons intimately acquainted with the court, that he entertains a very high idea of his dignity, and that he is extremely ſolicitous to avoid every thing derogatory to his rank. Though his youth invites to familiarity, yet he knows

knows how to keep every one at a proper diſtance by a certain coldneſs and gravity. Even the intimate friends of his early life, who in their former playfellow ſometimes forget the ſovereign, are ſaid to have experienced a ſevere reprimand, whenever they have permitted themſelves the ſlighteſt infringement of that reverence which is due to their Prince. This ſenſe of his dignity may probably be the reaſon why he is always ſurrounded with the ſplendour and formality of a court; whereas many young princes of the preſent day are not very fond of the one, and gladly diſpenſe with the other.

"The reſerved diſpoſition of the King was manifeſted in his early years, during the regency. He concealed his ſentiments relative to the proceedings of the Regent; but when he had aſſumed the government, he very ſoon ſhewed the reſolution he had adopted. He has relinquiſhed moſt of the meaſures of the Duke of Sudermania, in order to proſecute thoſe of his father, and the nation appears to be ſatisfied with his conduct; but rather, I conceive, becauſe it is contrary to that of the Regent, than on any other account. The young Monarch is ſaid to dread nothing ſo much as the idea that any perſon poſſeſſes or ſeeks to obtain an influence over him. The very ſuſpicion is ſufficient to terrify him, and to induce him to break off all intercourſe with the individual.

"The principal object of his attention appears to be the finances, which he certainly found in a wretched ſituation. His father was fond of expence, and engaged in many undertakings, far beyond the ability of a country ſo poor as Sweden. His many journies, the purchaſes he made, the opera-houſe, the immenſe ſums expended on Drotningholm and Haga, and on the conſtruction of high-roads, and laſtly the injudicious and extremely unfortunate war with Ruſſia, exhauſted the exchequer, and involved the country in debt. The duke of Sudermania appears to have been utterly incapable of reſtoring the deranged finances.

"For ſeveral years the expences both of the royal family and of the government in general have been on the increaſe, and yet the poor Swedes are not in a condition to pay more taxes, for the country appears to me to be entirely exhauſted. They have not been able for a conſiderable time, to open any new channels of trade, and have even loſt ſome which they formerly poſſeſſed."

M. Küttner expreſſes his conviction, in defiance of the opinion of former travellers and hiſtorical writers, that the population of Stockholm exceeds that of Copenhagen. From the nature of its ſituation, Stockholm is ſo very extenſive, that it is generally ſuppoſed to be upwards of twenty miles in circumference. Including the Jews, it is reported to contain about 92,000 inhabitants.

The Swediſh language bears a great affinity to the Engliſh, even more ſo than the German, and in the theatres the ſoftneſs of the pronunciation renders this ſimilarity ſo ſtriking as to attract the notice of a foreigner who underſtands any thing of the Engliſh tongue. The following is an inſtance in point. An actreſs pronounced, "*Gif mig eder arm, min bror,*" exactly like the words into which it would be tranſlated, i. e. "*Give me your arm, my brother.*"

The Swedes have a ſtrange peculiarity, in keeping the clothes in which any perſon of note has been killed. Mr. Coxe mentions the dreſs

dreſs of Charles XII. preſerved in the Fredericſhof, and M. Küttner ſaw every article even to the ſhirt, which Guſtavus wore when he was murdered by Ankerſtrom.

A gentleman of our author's acquaintance, who accompanied him to Haga informed him, on entering a particular room, that the conſpirators intended to aſſaſſinate the king in that ſpot a conſiderable time before he was killed.

The great iron mines and furnaces at Oeſterby are from various circumſtances worthy of attention; and M. Küttner travelled upwards of twenty miles for the purpoſe of inſpecting them. He arrived at Oeſterby by proceeding along the beautiful lake of Dannemora, remarkable for its numerous and fertile iſlands.

"Mrs. Peil, the proprietor of the whole, received us," ſays he, "with the politeneſs of a woman of quality, ſhewed us the furnaces herſelf, and then conducted us through her extenſive domain. She lives here in the rural grandeur of a princeſs, has a noble and ſpacious houſe, ſtables with ſixty horſes, twelve carriages of different kinds, gardens, hot-houſes and pleaſure-grounds. Every thing bears the appearance of taſte and ſplendour, which are generally the conſequences of great opulence. The iron mines here are what eſtates and lands are to the great and the wealthy in other countries. They are ſuperintended by the nobility, to whom they principally belong.

"Of the extent of the works at this place you may form ſome conception, if I repeat what Mrs. Peil told me. She fixed the number of her labourers with their families at eight hundred. Theſe do not live in detached huts or in villages, but reſide in houſes, all of which belong to this lady. They are built in regular rows, and each houſe contains two families. Each of theſe double houſes ſtands at a certain diſtance from the two next, but ſo as to form a ſtreet, each ſide of which is lined with trees, forming an alley in the middle. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the peculiarly pleaſing appearance of theſe rural ſtreets, which are ſituated at ſome diſtance from the manſion of the proprietor. The houſes are all of ſuch a claſs, that they would not be a diſcredit to a town, and extraordinary cleanlineſs prevails throughout. Some of the buildings belonging to the works were covered with iron-plates, and part of the manſion with copper; a luxury which I have frequently obſerved in Sweden, and in which the inhabitants indulged probably in thoſe times when that metal was proportionably of little value. I muſt ſtill obſerve, that Mrs. Peil told me, that her labourers were the deſcendants of the Huguenots, or as ſhe denominated them Walloons, that is, French Proteſtants, who ſettled here upwards of a century ago. Twenty or thirty years ſince they underſtood a little French, but they now poſſeſs no knowledge of that language, and Swediſh is their mother tongue.

"Dannemora is the moſt celebrated iron mine in Sweden.—This, as well as that at Fahlun, is totally different from any I have ſeen in other countries. Inſtead of having a deſcent ſimilar to thoſe of the mines of Germany and other parts, the aperture of the principal ſhaft at Dannemora is about as large as the moſt extenſive market place of any German city, and affords the very intereſting ſpectacle of a great number of people at work in the different parts in open day-light; ſo that the ſpectator at the top may overlook at once all the various operations of the labourers.

"This

"This mine was commenced in the year 1527. The ore yields from ſeventy to ſeventy-five per cent. and ſome even from eighty to ninety. The total number of ſhafts is ninety-ſeven; but only twenty-three are now in uſe. The mine yields annually 150,000 ſkipponds (about 18,000 tons of iron, which is the beſt, and conſequently the deareſt, in Sweden. The greateſt part of it is exported to England, The number of horſes employed in the works is 144. The labourers in the pits amount to 487, but the total number of perſons of both ſexes, employed at this place is 1579. There are no furnaces near the mine, but the different proprietors, moſt of whom reſide in the neighbourhood, convey the ore to their eſtates, where it is melted and hammered: after which, it is tranſported a conſiderable way by land, and then by water through Geffle to Stockholm, &c. As the places where the ore is drawn up, appeared extremely dangerous, I enquired whether accidents did not frequently occur, and was informed, that in the courſe of a year three lives were loſt on an average, but that during the preſent, five perſons had already periſhed."

The grand water-fall of the Dalelf, one of the largeſt rivers in Sweden, near Elfecarleby is ſuppoſed to be equal in ſublimity to any on the Continent of Europe. None in our traveller's opinion would bear ſo great a reſemblance to that of the Rhine, near Schaffhauſen.

"Compariſons, he obſerves, are generally unjuſt, for there are ſcarcely two things in nature which reſemble each other in all their parts. Many prefer the Swediſh fall; others conſider that of the Rhine as more picturesque, and others again give a decided preference to the latter. I ſhall therefore content myſelf with ſaying, that the fall of the Rhine is not diſhonoured by a compariſon with the Swediſh. The Dalelf, which ſignifies the river of Dalecarlia, has not by far ſo much water, but it covers a greater ſpace, and produces a grand effect; being divided by an inſulated rock, it forms two falls by the ſide of each other. A little lower down there is a third, whi h is ſmaller. All the three may be ſeen at once from ſeveral points; but the two larger are ſo near, that both of them may be brought into one view. The rocks are, as uſual, of granite and overgrown with fir, pine or larch-trees. The violence with which the water precipitates itſelf from rock to rock is inconceivable; and the figures of the rocks are ſuch, that the water between them forms an object highly picturesque. The current below the cataracts is continually interrupted by rocks, till it receives the tribute of the third fall. The river then becomes deeper, is compreſſed into a narrower channel, and again forms a kind of fall by the impetuoſity with which it ruſhes between the ſurrounding rocks.

"At this ſpot a wooden bridge, between three and four hundred feet in length, has been erected over the river. I was informed that the architect is a peaſant, who can neither read, write, nor draw. At the firſt ſight, this bridge preſents nothing very ſtriking; but when you reflect that the pillars which ſupport it ſtand in the midſt of an impetuous torrent, and that the water breaks againſt each of them with the utmoſt violence, you are at a loſs which to admire the moſt, the bold deſign of the architect, or his caprice in ſelecting this ſpot for a bridge, while the river is perfectly placid a little lower down but there, indeed, a bridge would be leſs convenient."

The

The upper mines at Fahlun in Dalecarlia form one of the principal ſtaple commodities of Sweden, though it appears from our author's inveſtigations that they are nearly exhauſted. His deſcription of them is very intereſting.

" We paſſed five hours in viewing the mines of this place. The copper-mine is probably the moſt ancient in Europe: the exact period when it was commenced is not known: but the earlieſt grants relative to it are of the 14th century. Here truly reigns the abomination of deſolation. What accumulated mountains of ſtone, on which for ages, not a ſingle blade of graſs will appear! In what eternal ſmoke the whole country is enveloped! what a noiſe from nearly two hundred engines and their apparatus! This picture of deſolation begins as you leave Fahlun, on the ſouthweſt, and extends without interruption to a great diſtance around. The ſtones extracted for centuries from the mines are piled up into ſo many barren mountains, that ſtrangers are obliged to have a guide, leſt they ſhould loſe their way in the multitude of roads which run like ſtreets between them.

" The principal opening of this mine, like that at Dannemora, is of very great extent, but none of the labourers are here expoſed to view. You would ſcarcely credit that I have been to the depth of 160 fathoms, without deſcending a ſingle ladder. The deſcent to the bottom of the great open pit, is by means of wooden ſtairs. Here you proceed a ſhort diſtance on level ground till you arrive at a houſe which ſtands contigious to the rock, and is properly the entrance of the mine. The guide is provided with ſeveral bundles of ſplinters which he lights one after the other. You now continue to deſcend by wooden ſteps, which are, indeed, neither very well made, nor kept in good repair. The horſes, however, are conducted by the ſame way into the mine, and where a horſe can go, it cannot be very difficult for a man to walk. The paſſages form a labyinth of ſtreets, which are moſtly hewn out of the rock, though they are here and there conſtructed of wood and ſome few are formed of brick. Between twenty and thirty horſes are employed in the mine, and theſe animals ſee the light of day only once a year, namely at Chriſtmas, when the ſubterraneous labours are ſuſpended for a time. We came to many ſhafts, which, though perpendicular, yet conducted to the outſide of the mine; it is through theſe ſhafts, and not by the way we went, that the ore is conveyed.

" Though we deſcended to a conſiderable depth, yet the copper is entirely exhauſted in all the paſſages which we traverſed; and with the exception of one or two, the ore is found only in the loweſt ſhafts. The part of the mountain containing the ore, was originally of the figure of an inverted cone. the nearer the works approach the end of the cone, the narrower of courſe the region impregnated with the metal becomes, and the lower they muſt be ſunk. In conſequence, the expences increaſe every year; and many imagine, that in leſs than twenty years, the mine muſt be relinquiſhed, probably before the ore is entirely exhauſted, becauſe the profits will be too inconſiderable to defray the charge of working. It is remarkable, that no traces of this metal have been diſcovered in any other part of the country.—In the year 1650, when the produce of this mine was at the higheſt, it yielded about 2500 tons; but at preſent, the annual produce falls ſhort of 500 tons.

" All

"All the ore extracted at Fahlun is melted in about 70 furnaces, of which 60 are ſituated in the town, and the others in the neighbourhood. The ore contains on an average, no more than two per cent. The number of miners is 800, but I could not learn that of the labourers employed at the furnaces. The whole concern is divided into 2500 ſhares, the proprietors of which are diſperſed through the kingdom, but many of them reſide at Fahlun. The latter have their own furnaces, but the others agree for the ſmelting of their ſhare of the ore at a ſtipulated price. The King receives one eighth of the produce.

"At this place there is likewiſe a vitriol-manufactory, where both green and blue vitriol are made. I alſo ſaw here, what I had never met with before, a great quantity of old iron of every kind, which is ſprinkled with vitriol water. The acid gradually diſſolves and conſumes the particles of iron, till it at length diſappears, and the whole maſs is converted into copper.

"The population of Fahlun is ſaid to amount to 6000 perſons, and the place is ſituated in the latitude of 60° 40'. As the furnaces are at work night and day, the town is enveloped in continual ſmoke, which is ſeen at a conſiderable diſtance on every ſide. Every thing is deſtroyed by it, and the copper with which the two churches are covered, is obliged to be renewed every thirty or forty years, in conſequence of its injurious operation."

We ſhall paſs over many particulars into which our author enters at Carlſcrona; ſuch as the ſtate of the navy, the docks, the population, manufactures, &c. as they have all been amply and ſatisfactorily inveſtigated by our intelligent countryman Mr. Coxe; but amidſt ſuch a maſs of pleaſing matter as the induſtry of Küttner has collected, it is difficult to peruſe many pages or even paragraphs, without finding both remarks and anecdotes with which the moſt faſtidious reader cannot be diſpleaſed. The precautions taken to guard the arſenals and docks of Sweden from the inſpection of foreigners are uncommonly rigid:—no traveller being allowed to enter them without ſpecial permiſſion from the king. M. Küttner, while at Carlſcrona, applied to the Engliſh miniſter, through whoſe influence he hoped to obtain that permiſſion, but the latter ſaid ſo much on the poſſibility of a refuſal, that he reſolved not to incur the riſk.

It will be of intereſt to learn that Swediſh Pomerania, which has lately formed ſuch an important topic of political converſation, poſſeſſed in 1796, including the iſland of Rugen, a population of 109,066 perſons: the ſoil is much better than that of moſt of the provinces in the ſame latitude, and the villages make a far more reſpectable appearance than thoſe of Sweden in general.

Many intereſting articles of information occur during the author's journey through Sileſia, to Vienna, and afterwards into the Venetian ſtates, but from the length to which we have already extended our review of the work, we can now do nothing more than refer the reader to the book itſelf, which in many points of view will be found well worthy of attentive peruſal. The whole of Küttner's travels, from the cloſe manner of printing, and the advantageous though *unfaſhionable*

*-able* paucity of margin, appears to form only about one fifth part of the volume of Voyages and Travels in which we have already ſtated it to be contained. The tranſlation is, on the whole, well performed, and is free from thoſe German idioms which diſgrace the majority of the modern works that are rendered into Engliſh. It nevertheleſs poſſeſſes a tameneſs of ſtyle which often approximates to inſipidity; but this ſhould perhaps be attributed to the ſerious and uniform manner in which the author has compoſed his journal.

*African Memoranda: relative to an Attempt to eſtabliſh a Britiſh Settlement on the Iſland of Bulama, on the Weſtern Coaſt of Africa, in the Year* 1792. *With a brief Notice of the Neighbouring Tribes, Soil, Productions, &c. and ſome Obſervations on the Facility of coloniſing that Part of Africa, with a View to Cultivation; and the Introduction of Letters and Religion to its Inhabitants: but more particularly as the Means of gradually aboliſhing African Slavery.* By Capt. Philip Beaver, of his Majeſty's Royal Navy. Pp. 500. 4to. C. and R. Baldwin. 1805.

THIS attempt to eſtabliſh a colony on an iſland on the coaſt of Africa, to be cultivated by free negroes hired by the ſettlers, was undertaken, in the year 1792, by a company of gentlemen and merchants, for the laudable purpoſe of trying to effect a gradual abolition of the ſlave trade, by finding employment for the natives of Africa in their own country; and we cannot enough commend the juſt mean that appears in the ſentiments of Capt. Beaver, between his decided reprobation of the principles of the ſlave trade, and his diſapprobation of the inconſiderate enthuſiaſm of thoſe who, by aboliſhing it at once, would probably inflict much greater evils on the unhappy objects of it, than even thoſe which they now undergo.

The work conſiſts of three parts, and an appendix. The firſt part gives a detail of the proceedings of the Bulama Society in England, previouſly to the ſailing of the expedition; and an account of what happened during the voyage, and after the arrival on the coaſt of Africa, till the project was abandoned by the larger part of the coloniſts. The ſecond is, a journal kept by Capt. Beaver, during his ſtay on the iſland; and he was one of the laſt ſettlers who quitted it: and the third part contains general obſervations on the preceding parts, deſcription of the country, its inhabitants, ſoil, produce, animals, and climate, and a recapitulation of the principal cauſes of the failure of the undertaking. The appendix is a collection of documents relative to the ſociety.

As the whole of theſe Memoranda record a ſeries of confuſion, inſubordination, and diſappointment, during which a very large majority abandoned the enterprize, and the few who remained, except Capt. Beaver (who was often too ill to exert himſelf), and two or three more, fell a ſacrifice to the climate; we are induced, though it

is

is nearly at the concluſion of the work, to lay before our readers the reaſons the author gave for the failure of the expedition, to a general meeting of the ſubſcribers, held at the Manſion Houſe by the Lord Mayor, June 25, 1794.

The principal cauſes of the failure are here reduced to three:—1. The carrying out men of the moſt infamous character and abandoned habits. 2. The arriving on the coaſt of Africa, at the moſt improper ſeaſon of the year. 3. The omitting to carry out the frame and materials of a houſe or houſes, ſufficient to ſecure the whole of the colony, immediately on their arrival, from the rains and from the ſun.—To theſe, in an earlier part of the work, is added, 4. The failing without a charter.

As inſubordination muſt be fatal to every undertaking, in which more than one perſon are concerned, from the eſtabliſhment of a powerful empire to that of a convivial club, we muſt conſider the laſt, though greatly influenced by the firſt, as the radical cauſe of the total failure of the projected ſettlement. We will therefore turn back now to the beginning of theſe Memoranda, to ſhew how this happened, and then make ſome obſervations on the obvious conſequences, in which it will appear, that as much is to be imputed to the erroneous political principle of many of the proprietors, as to the want of moral principle among many of the ſettlers.

Early in the proceſs of the undertaking, and ſome time before the ſailing of the expedition, the form of a conſtitution was drawn up and ſigned by every perſon who intended to become a ſettler; but when this form was laid before his Majeſty's Miniſters, it appeared ſo obnoxious to them, that the ſailing of the ſhips was prohibited, till this conſtitution was diſavowed, and then permiſſion was granted in the following official letter:—

"*Whitehall, 6th April* 1792.

"GENTLEMEN,

"I am directed by Mr. Secretary Dundas to acquaint you that, under the circumſtances ſtated in your memorial to him, dated the 31ſt of March laſt, and your having diſclaimed and ſet aſide a certain printed memorandum of agreement, and conſtitution of government, for a colony about to be eſtabliſhed on or near the iſland of Bulam, in Africa, as engroſſed and ſigned on the 9th day of March 1792; he has no further objection to the departure of the ſhips deſtined for the ſervices ſtated in your memorial above-mentioned.

"I am, Gentlemen,

*To the Truſtees for the Bulam Aſſociation.*

"Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

"JOHN KING."

The colony was thus left without any code of law that could be legally enforced; but, unfortunate as this circumſtance might be, we think they were better without *any* form of conſtitution, than *ſuch a* one as the committee had planned, which was done at a time when the Gallo-mania was at its height, and had affected many perſons whoſe principles and whoſe underſtanding ſhould have operated as prophylactics

phylactics againſt it: for this form the author offers the following apology:—

"It muſt be remembered, that this conſtitution, which will probably now be viewed with an evil eye, was drawn up at the latter end of the year 1791, and before the revolutionary monſter had begun to devour every thing that could claim kindred with virtue. Though the crimes of the next ten years make one ſhudder at every thing which tends to give power to a democratic rabble, yet, I believe, if this conſtitution had been printed three years ſooner, or if a late revolution had not taken place, it would not have been found fault with."

To the latter part of this paragraph, we give our decided diſſent. We think, under no times nor circumſtances a conſtitution could be approved for a colony, which is ſo very oppoſite to that of the mother country; and in the code of an infant colony, to make reſiſtance to Government, and the means of trying and puniſhing the chief governor, by thoſe he governed, a fundamental law, ſhews how little the wild frenzy of democracy can be reſtrained by the common rules of prudence.

We will lay before our readers ſome extracts from this code:

"ARTICLE I. All male ſettlers, having attained the age of twenty-one years, not being indented ſervants or domeſtic receiving wages, or mendicants, ſhall have a vote in the election of the legiſlative council, which election ſhall be determined by a majority of ſuch votes.

"ART. II. The legiſlative council ſhall conſiſt of thirteen members, who ſhall have authority to make municipal or bye-laws, not contravening this conſtitution, or the fundamental laws of England, which we hereby adopt as the baſis of our juriſprudence; and ſuch bye-laws, we hereby bind ourſelves to obey as implicitly as the common law of England.

"ART. VII. In caſes of the miſconduct of any member of the council, a general aſſembly of the people ſhall be convened, before which the allegations againſt him ſhall be ſtated; and, if there be found by them ſufficient cauſe, he ſhall be expelled, and declared ineligible for a certain term, or for ever, according to the degree of his offence."

The following ſhort declaration in the code not only lays the foundation of anarchy, but abſolutely breathes the ſpirit of independence on the mother country into the frame of this embryo colony—

"*As the ſovereignty reſides in the people, all their magiſtrates, whether legiſlative or executive, are reſponſible to them for their adminiſtration.*"

One ſhould think that the appeal ought rather to have been made to the Government at home, than the *ſovereign people* of the colony. What could Captain Beaver expect, but inſubordination and mutiny, from people who eſteemed ſuch a declaration as a ſelf-evident propoſition. Let him paſte ſuch a paper on the main-maſt of his ſhip, and ſee how excellent the diſcipline of his crew will be.

Though it is evident the ſcheme was undertaken raſhly, and conducted on erroneous principles, we give full credit to Capt. Beaver for

for his zeal and perſeverance in his part of the execution of it. The author makes the following apology, in the preface, for his ſtyle and mode of narration:

"I have therefore told my ſtory in the manner and in the language which I ſhould have uſed if telling it to a few friends in a room; without having uſed any art in its ſtructure, or labour in its poliſh. I have never gone out of my way to ſeek a word, or round a period, with a view to elegance; and if I had, I know I ſhould have failed; but I have remained contented to expreſs myſelf in the plain, open, and candid manner of a ſeaman. The firſt perſon is uſed inſtead of the third, becauſe, unaccuſtomed to write, it was moſt convenient to me; and will not, I hope, be deemed an unpardonable fault, conſidering how much I am, of neceſſity, the hero of my own ſtory.

On this apology, we may remark with truth, that we never knew a ſtory told with more modeſty; and the ſtyle would not diſgrace a writer much more trained in the arts of compoſition, than Capt. Beaver, from his active ſituation in life, can be ſuppoſed to be.

*A Northern Summer, or Travels round the Baltic, through Denmark, Sweden, Ruſſia, Pruſſia, and part of Germany, in the Year* 1804. By John Carr, Eſq. Author of the Stranger in France, &c. 4to. Pp. 480. 2l. 12s. 6d. Phillips. 1805.

IN a former volume we noticed Mr. Carr's "Stranger in France," with a mixture of praiſe and cenſure, nothing extenuating, nor ſetting down "aught in malice;" and we ſhall review his preſent production in the ſame *ſpirit*, though certainly with more pleaſure to ourſelves, inaſmuch as our commendations will be leſs chequered with diſapprobation; for we have accompanied him, in his Northern Tour with conſiderable ſatisfaction, and have, generally, found him an active, intelligent, and agreeable travelling companion. Eager in his ſearch for mental food, Mr. Carr paſſes through no place without making an attempt at leaſt to gratify his appetite. On his arrival at Harwich, while waiting for a wind, he ſtrolled through the church-yard, which ſtroll produced the following reflections, and the accompanying verſes, which cannot but inſpire a favourable idea of the author's heart, while they exhibit no unfavourable ſpecimen of his talents.

"The Church yard lay adjoining to the inn; in this ſolemn ſpot, we are not always enabled to indulge in thoſe ſerious and ſalutary reflections, which it ought alone to inſpire; the quaint or ridiculous effuſions of the village ſchoolmaſter, and the ſexton, thoſe prolific mortuary laureates, too often awaken an irreſiſtible ſmile, by commemorating the ravages of death in ſome pious pun or holy conundrum; a perverſion which well merits the in-

terpoſition of the eccleſiaſtical officer whoſe power extends over theſe regions of the dead. I had not wandered far, before a freſh plain ſlab attracted my notice, and by its inſcription informed me that it was raiſed to the memory of Captain Chriſtenſen of Krajore in Norway, who fell by the bite of his dog when mad; the tale was ſimply but touchingly told, and drew from me the following lines:

Ah! hapleſs ſtranger! who without a tear
Can this ſad record of thy fate ſurvey?
No angry tempeſt laid thee breathleſs here,
Nor hoſtile ſword, nor nature's ſoft decay.

The fond companion of thy pilgrim feet,
Who watch'd when thou would'ſt ſleep, and moan'd if miſs'd
Until he found his maſter's face ſo ſweet,
Impreſs'd with death the hand he oft had kiſs'd.

And here, remov'd from love's lamenting eye
Far from thy native cat'ract's awful ſound;
Far from thy duſky foreſt's penſive ſigh;
Thy poor remains repoſe on alien ground.
Yet pity oft ſhall ſit beſide thy ſtone,
And ſigh as tho' ſhe mourn'd a brother gone."

The account of a marriage proceſſion in Denmark is curious, and in the cloſing ejaculation, our readers, we apprehend, will cordially join with the author.

"At Aſſens we, for the firſt time, experienced the change of a large feather bed, inſtead of a blanket and ſheet. To an untravelled Engliſhman nothing can be more ſingular. In the morning, as the horſes were putting too, a ſingular proceſſion paſſed us; a young woman in gala, whoſe hair was ſtiffened almoſt to the conſiſtency of ſtucco with powder and pomatum, on which was raiſed a high cap of lace, decorated with a profuſion of artificial flowers, and with a large noſegay of ſpring and artificial flowers in her boſom and a book in her hand, and turning in her toes moſt abominably, paſſed in the moſt ſtately manner up the ſtreet, preceded by three girls in mob caps, decorated with little bits of ſilver and gold lace, and in red jackets, each with a book in her hand, and followed by two old women, holding books alſo. The fair heroine of this ſingular groupe moved to me as ſhe paſſed. She was proceeding to the church, where her bridegroom was counting the lagging moments of her abſence. The old and the young peeped out of the doors and windows as they paſſed. Heavens keep me from any thing like pomp or publicity on the marriage day!"

Every thing relating to the memorable action off Copenhagen, in which Lord Nelſon ſo eminently ſignalized his courage, his ſkill, and his prudence, cannot fail to intereſt the feelings of Britons; and therefore, we are convinced, our readers will thank us for laying before them the following extract, long as it is.

"On our return to the city and about a mile from it, a turfed hillock of ſmall

ſmall poplars attracted our notice: it was the national tomb of the heroes who fell in the memorable battle of Copenhagen roads on the ſecond of April, 1801, and ſtood in a meadow about two hundred yards from the road, and looked towards the Crown battery. As we approached it, we ſaw a ſmall monumental obeliſk which was raiſed to the memory of Captain Albert Thurah, by the Crown Prince. It appeared by the inſcription, that during the heat of that ſanguinary battle a ſignal was made from one of the block ſhips, that all the officers on board were killed; the Crown Prince, who behaved with diſtinguiſhed judgment and compoſure during the whole of that terrific and anxious day, and was giving his orders on ſhore, exclaimed, 'who will take the command.' The gallant Thurah replied 'I will my Prince,' and immediately leaped into a boat, and as he was mounting the deck of the block ſhip, a Britiſh ſhot numbered him amongſt the dead, which formed a ghaſtly pile before him, and conſigned his ſpirit and his glory to the regions of immortality. He was a young man of great promiſe.

It is thus that death often

Strikes the poor peaſant; he ſinks in the dark,
Nor leaves e'en the wreck of a name,
He ſtrikes the young warrior, a glorious mark,
He ſinks in the blaze of his fame.

"As the battle under all its circumſtances was as awful and affecting as any in the Engliſh and Daniſh hiſtory, the reader will I am ſure feel no reluctance minutely to contemplate the larger tomb which firſt attracted our notice; it is a pyramidal hillock neatly tufted and planted with ſapling poplars, correſponding with the number of officers who fell. At the baſe of the principal front are tomb ſtones recording the names of each of theſe officers and their reſpective ſhips. A little above is an obeliſk of grey northern marble, raiſed upon a pedeſtal of granite bearing this inſcription:

"*To the memory of thoſe who fell for their country, their grateful fellow citizens raiſe this monument April* 2. 1801.

"And beneath, on a white marble tablet under a wreath of laurel, oak and cypreſs bound together is inſcribed: *The wreath which the country beſtows never withers over the grave of the fallen warrior.* The whole is incloſed in a ſquare palliſado: as a national monument, it is too diminutive.

"The next day I viſited the ſpot where ſo much blood was ſhed. A young Daniſh officer upon the Crown Battery obligingly pointed out the diſpoſition of the ſhips, and ſpoke of the battle with great impartiality. From the poſition of the Britiſh Fleets, before the ſquadron under Lord Nelſon bore down and rendered his intention indubitable, the Danes were firmly of opinion that the Britiſh commander intended to proceed either to Calſcrona or Revel, and made no preparation for defence; their ſhips were lying in ordinary, they therefore truſted ſolely to their block ſhips and batteries.

"On that day the hero of the Nile ſurpaſſed thoſe atchievements, which an admiring and aſtoniſhed world conceived muſt for ever remain without imitation as they had been without example in the annals of the Britiſh Navy. Favoured by a fortunate ſhift of wind and an extraordinary elevation of the tide which at the time was higher than the Danes had long remembered it, he placed his unſupported ſquadron, and as it is ſaid with an unobſerved ſignal of retreat flying at the maſt head of the ſhip of the

chief in command, in a moſt advantageous and formidable poſition. The citizens of Copenhagen in a moment flew to their poſts; all diſtinctions were loſt in the love of their country. Nobles and mechanics, gentlemen and ſhopmen ruſhed together in crowds to the quays, the ſick crawled out of their beds, and the very lame were led to the ſea ſide imploring to be taken in the boats, which were perpetually going off with crowds to the block ſhips. A carnage at once tremendous and novel only ſerved to encreaſe their enthuſiaſm. What an awful moment! The invoked vengeance of the Britiſh nation, with the fury and velocity of lightning, was falling with terrible deſolation upon a race of gallant people, in their very capital, whoſe kings were once ſeated upon the throne of England, and in the veins of whoſe magnanimous Prince flowed the blood of her auguſt family. Nature muſt have ſhuddered as ſhe contemplated ſuch a war of brethren; the conflict was ſhort but ſanguinary beyond example; in the midſt of the ſlaughter the heroic Nelſon diſpatched a flag of truce on ſhore with a note to the Crown Prince, in which he expreſſed a wiſh that a ſtop ſhould be put to the further effuſion of human blood, and to avert the deſtruction of the Daniſh arſenal and of the capital, which he obſerved that the Danes muſt then ſee were at his mercy. He once more propoſed their withdrawing from the triple league, and acknowledging the ſupremacy of the Britiſh flag. As ſoon as the Prince's anſwer was received a ceſſation of hoſtilities took place, and Lord Nelſon left his ſhip to go on ſhore. Upon his arrival at the quay he found a carriage which had been ſent for him by Mr. D. a merchant of high reſpectability, the confuſion being too great to enable the Prince to ſend one of the royal carriages; in the former the gallant admiral proceeded to the palace in the octagon, through crowds of people, whoſe fury was riſing to frenzy, and amongſt whom his perſon was in more imminent danger than even from the cannon of the block ſhips; but nothing could ſhake the ſoul of ſuch a man. Arrived at the palace in the octagon he calmly deſcended from the carriage amidſt the murmurs and groans of the enraged concourſe, which not even the preſence of the Daniſh officers who accompanied him could reſtrain. The Crown Prince received him in the hall and conducted him up ſtairs, and preſented him to the king, whoſe long ſhattered ſtate of mind had left him but very little ſenſibility to diſplay upon the trying occaſion. The objects of this impreſſive interview were ſoon adjuſted, to the perfect ſatisfaction of Lord Nelſon and his applauding country; that done, he aſſumed the gaiety and good humour of a viſitor, and partook of ſome refreſhment with the Crown Prince.

"During the repaſt Lord Nelſon ſpoke in raptures of the bravery of the Danes, and particularly requeſted the Prince to introduce him to a very young officer, whom he deſcribed as having performed wonders during the battle, attacking his own ſhip immediately under her lower guns. It proved to be the gallant young Welmoes, a ſtripling of ſeventeen; the Britiſh hero embraced him with the enthuſiaſm of a brother, and delicately intimated to the Prince that he ought to make him an admiral, to which the Prince very happily replied, 'If my Lord, I were to make all my brave officers admirals, I ſhould have no captains or lieutenants in my ſervice.' This heroic youth had volunteered the command of a praam, which is a ſort of raft carrying ſix ſmall cannon, and manned with twenty four men, who puſhed off from ſhore, and in the fury of the battle placed themſelves under the ſtern of Lord Nelſon's ſhip, which they moſt ſucceſsfully attacked, in ſuch a manner that although they were below the reach of his ſtern chaſers, the Britiſh

mariners

mariners made terrible ſlaughter amongſt them; twenty of theſe gallant men fell by their bullets, but their young commander continued knee-deep in dead at his poſt, until the truce was announced. He has been honoured, as he moſt eminently deſerved to be, with the grateful remembrance of his country and of his prince, who, as a mark of his regard preſented him with a medallion commemorative of his gallantry, and has appointed him to the command of his yacht in which he makes his annual viſit to Holſtein. The iſſue of this conteſt was glorious and deciſive; could it be otherwiſe, when its deſtinies were committed to Nelſon?"

The tribute of juſtice here paid to the gallantry of a brave enemy is highly creditable to the author's feelings. Such nations as the Engliſh and the Danes may differ and may quarrel, but, left to themſelves, they will not, on that account, ceaſe to eſteem, and to render juſtice, each to the other.

In the grounds of a country ſeat belonging to an opulent Daniſh merchant, Mr. Carr diſcovered a retired ſpot which had been the reſidence of a ſingular kind of hermit, a Dutch officer, who quitting the court and the camp, in early life, paſſed many years in a ſmall cell, till recalled to the ſervice of his country, he obeyed the ſummons of his prince, and fell at the head of his regiment. Previous to his departure from his favourite retreat, this extraordinary man compoſed an elegant farewel to the ſurrounding ſcenery, which has been as elegantly tranſlated by Mr. Leigh Hunt.

Vain would life's pilgrim, ling'ring on his way,
Snatch the ſhort reſpite of a ſummer's day;
Pale ſorrow, bending o'er his ſad repoſe,
Still finds a tear in every ſhelt'ring roſe:
Still breaks his dream, and leads th' unwilling ſlave
To weep, and wander to a diſtant grave.
E'en he, whoſe ſteps ſince life's ungenial morn
Have found no path unfretted with rude thorn;
From all he lov'd muſt turn his looks away,
Far, far from thee, fair Dronningaard, muſt ſtray,
Muſt leave the Eden of his fancy's dreams,
Its twilight groves and long reſounding ſtreams;
Streams where the tears of fond regret have ran,
And back return to ſorrow and to man!
O yet once more, ye groves, your ſighs repeat
And bid farewell to theſe reluctant feet:
Once more ariſe thou ſoft thou ſoothing wave,
In weeping murmurs, 'ere I ſeek my grave;
Ere yet a thouſand ſocial ills I ſhare,
Conſuming war and more conſuming care,
Pleaſures that ill conceal their future pains,
Virtue in want, bleſt liberty in chains,
Vice-proud and powerful as the winter's wind,
And all the dire deliriums of mankind.
Yet e'en this heart may hail its reſt to come;
Sorrow, thy reign is ended in the tomb!

There cloſe the eyes, that wept their fires away;
There drop the hands that claſp'd to mourn and pray;
There ſleeps the reſtleſſneſs of aching hearts;
There love, the tyrant, buries all his darts!
O grant me, heaven, thus ſweetly to repoſe!
'Tis thus my ſoul ſhall triumph o'er its woes;
Spring from the world, nor drop one painful tear
On all it leaves, on all it treaſures here;
Save once, perhaps, when penſive moonlight gleams
O'er Dronningaard's meek ſhades and murmuring ſtreams,
The ſacred grief, to dear remembrance true,
O'er her ſoft flow'rs may ſhed its gent'leſt dew,
May once in ſounds, that ſoothe the ſuff'ring mind,
Breathe its lorn murmurs through the ſolemn wind;
Lament, ſweet ſpot, thy charms muſt withered be,
And linger e'en from heaven to ſigh for thee!

In line 13, the perfect tenſe of the verb to run is ſubſtituted for the participle: an error but too common in modern poetry, though greatly tranſgreſſing all the bounds of poetical licence.

Of the capital of Sweden, our author gives his readers an intereſting account, and he truly repreſents the Swedes as a brave and loyal people. The King being abſent at this time, many enquiries were made after him by the peaſantry, the cauſe of which our traveller did not rightly underſtand till his arrival at Stockholm.

"The people of Sweden had not been gladdened with the preſence of their young ſovereign and his beautiful queen, to whom they are devotedly and deſervedly attached, for a long ſpace of time, during which the court had been removed to the territory of the prince of Baden, the father of the queen of Sweden. The effect of ſuch an abſence was felt and deplored every where. No doubt the virtuous ſuggeſtions of his own heart will ſpeedily reſtore the king to his people, and another traveller will have the gratification which was denied me, of ſeeing him in the boſom of his country, where a prince always appears to the moſt advantage. The king is ſaid to poſſeſs a very amiable mind, and to regard the memory of his illuſtrious father with enthuſiaſtic adoration; I contemplated a powerful proof of it in an obeliſk of one ſolid block of porphyry, forty feet high, which is at once a monument of his taſte and piety. I ſhould not be doing juſtice to the king, were I not to mention the abhorrence which he, in common with his ſubjects, has manifeſted at the cold-blooded outrage committed againſt the perſon of the devoted duke d'Enghein."

If the Pruſſians and their monarch had *ſo* felt, we ſhould have better hopes of an attempt to reſcue the enſlaved Continent of Europe from the hands of this baſe uſurper and ferocious aſſaſſin, than we now have. But *hiſtory* will amply vindicate the cauſe of juſtice and humanity, and will not fail to render full juſtice to theſe contemporary ſovereigns.

The friendſhip which the laſt King of Sweden, the gallant Guſtavus the Third, who fell a victim to the rage of a regicide, entertained for the equally gallant hero of Acra, whoſe name the hiſtori-

muſt

muſe will immortalize, affords the author an opportunity of introducing an anecdote of the latter which is new to us, and may, probably, be equally ſo to our readers.

"As Sir Sidney is one of my favourite heroes, I will run the hazard of being blamed for deviating from my narrative a little, and for detaining the reader an extra moment to relate a ſingular prepoſſeſſion he felt, when a youth, of his fame, and the theatre of his future glory, which has juſt occurred to my memory. Being ſent, ſome years ſince, on ſhore upon the Iriſh coaſt with a brother officer, who is now holding a deſervedly high ſituation in the ſervice, to look for ſome deſerters from their ſhip, after a long, fatiguing, and fruitleſs purſuit, they halted at a little inn to refreſh themſelves; having dined, Sir Sidney on a ſudden became ſilent, and ſeemed loſt in meditation: "My dirk for your thoughts," exclaimed his friend, gently tapping him on the ſhoulder; what project, Sidney, has got poſſeſſion of you now?" "My good fellow," replied the young warrior, his expreſſive countenance brightening as he ſpoke, "you will no doubt ſuppoſe me a little diſordered in my mind, but I have been thinking that, before twelve years ſhall have rolled over my head, I ſhall make the Britiſh arms triumphant in the Holy Land." We need not knock at the cabinet door of St. Cloud to know how ſplendidly this prediction was verified."

In ſailing up the Baltic from Stockholm, to the capital of Swediſh Finland, in one of the ſmall veſſels of the country, our traveller witneſſed an operation which may give ſome idea of the manners of the lower claſſes of people in Sweden.

"One morning as I was looking over the deck from the ſtern, I beheld an operation ſomewhat ridiculous; but as it originated in rude notions of cleanlineſs, and moreover is one of the domeſtic cuſtoms of the country, I ſhall relate it. Our ſkipper was lying at the feet of a good-natured brawny girl, who was a paſſenger; his head was on her lap, juſt as Goliah ſome time ſince reſted his in that of Delilah; but the fingers of our fair companion were more kindly employed than were thoſe of the woman of the valley of Sorek: the ſkipper had no comb, perhaps never heard of ſuch a thing, and this kind-hearted creature was ſedulouſly conſigning with a humane, becauſe an inſtantaneous deſtruction of ſenſation in every vital part by an equal and forcible preſſure, every reſtleſs diſturber of his peace in that region, which moſt aſſuredly muſt be, though doctors may diſpute the point, the ſeat of reaſon; the cabin-boy ſucceeded his maſter, and in return, with the keen eye and nimble finger of a monkey, gratefully repaid the obligation upon the head of his benefactreſs. In Italy, theſe engaging *little offices of kindneſs*, conſtitute the principal delights of courtſhip."

From hence our author proceeded through Ruſſian Finland to the capital of that vaſt empire. They there compute their time by the Julian calendar with the old ſtyle; but, as our author pertinently remarks; "both old and new ſtyle are ſuperior to the poetical abſurdity of the French calendar, which muſt be at perpetual variance with the immutable law of climates and Geography: for inſtance, when a merchant is melting away under the fiery ſun of the French Weſt India iſlands, his correſpondence will be dated Nivoſe, or the

month of ſnow." This conſideration, of courſe, eſcaped the notice of thoſe revolutionary philoſophers who framed the new Jacobin calendar; but, in truth, a Frenchman never looks beyond his own country, and, while his ignorance of all other countries is complete, he never thinks that any thing out of France is worthy his attention.

On his arrival at Frederickſhham Mr. Carr had the firſt ſpecimen of that Ruſſian hoſpitality which he ſo frequently experiences during his ſhort reſidence in that country. It was late at night, and no admittance was to be gained at an inn.

"We had been travelling all day under a fervid ſun, were covered with duſt and parched with thirſt; our Abo ham was glowing to the bone, our laſt bottle of claret was as warm as milk from the cow, and our poor exhauſted horſes were licking the walls of an adjoining building to cool their tongues. In this dilemma I beheld an elegant young officer, uncovered, in a dark bottle-green uniform the (legionary colour of Ruſſia), and an elderly gentleman, upon whoſe breaſt two reſplendent ſtars ſhone, coming towards us: theſe ſtars were two propitious conſtellations. The principal perſonage addreſſed us in a very kind and conciliatory manner in French. Upon our explaining our ſituation, he ſaid, 'I am very ſorry this fellow is out of the way, but it ſhall make no difference. When Engliſhmen enter Ruſſia it is to experience hoſpitality, not inconvenience: truſt to me, I will immediately provide for you:" he bowed, gave directions to an officer who followed at a diſtance and paſſed on. This amiable man proved to be the Count Meriandoff, the Governor of Ruſſian Finland, who fortunately for us, had arrived about an hour before from Wibourg. An officer ſoon afterwards came to us, and conducted us to a very handſome houſe belonging to a Ruſſian gentleman of fortune. Our kind hoſt, who ſpoke a little Engliſh, introduced us into a ſpacious drawing-room, where we went to reſt upon two delightful beds, which were mounted upon chairs. Our poor ſervant, after the manner of the Ruſſians, ranked no higher in our hoſt's eſtimation than a faithful maſtiff, and was left to make a bed of our great coats on the floor of the entry, and to ſleep *comme il plait à Dieu*.

Our traveller's deſcription of Peterſburgh, and of the cuſtoms and manners of its inhabitants, conveys a more accurate idea of the place and people than any former account which has fallen under our cognizance. Some parts of this deſcription we ſhall extract: the ſcene of the following exhibition was the ſummer gardens on the banks of the Neva.

"A young officer of the Imperial guards approached one of them and kiſſed her hand, and, as he raiſed his head, the lady kiſſed his cheek: it is the cuſtom in Ruſſia. Is it poſſible, thought I, that this ſpot, in no very diſtant day, owned a Swediſh maſter. Can a little paltry bridge make all this difference between the belles of the two countries? But I will leave this point undecided. Be it as it may, the ſalutation was the moſt graceful I ever witneſſed; it was politeneſs, improved by the moſt charming gallantry—bows, curtſies, and ſalams, are icicles to it. Whilſt France furniſhes us with caps and bonnets, and Egypt with duſky ſide-boards, may the Ruſſians fix the univerſal mode of friendly meeting between the ſexes for ever and for ever!

"This

"This captivating characteriſtic, and, as the ſun deſcends, the gentle ſound of lovers whiſpering in the ſhade, and the beauty of the ſpot, entitle the ſummer gardens to the name of the Northern Eden. Where the parties are not familiar, the lady *bows*, never curtſies: the attitude is very graceful. As I am upon the ſubject of kiſſing, and quit it with reluctance, I beg leave to ſtate, that in Eaſter every Ruſſian, be his rank in life however humble, and his beard as large, long, and as briſtly as ever graced or guarded the chin of a man, may, upon preſenting an egg, ſalute the loveliеſt woman he meets, however high her ſtation: they ſay, ſuch is the omnipotence of the cuſtom, that, during this delicious feſtival, the cheek of the lovely Empreſs herſelf, were ſhe to be ſeen in the ſtreets, would not be exempt from the bliſsful privilege."

We ſhould conjecture that Mr. Carr penned this paſſage after an attentive peruſal of the *Baſia* of Johannes Secundus. An anecdote is here recorded of Count Alexey Orloff, one of the numerous favourites of the *unprejudiced* Catherine, which marks him as one of the moſt baſe, treacherous, and unfeeling of men.

"Here alſo we had a fine view of the country over the Wibourg ſuburbs, and in a diſtant part of the citadel was pointed out the court of the priſon in which the unfortunate young princeſs, who was enſnared from Leghorn by the treacherous ſtratagems of Orloff, and afterwards confined in this place, is ſaid to have periſhed. The ſtory of this devoted young perſonage is ſtill wrapped in ſome obſcurity: After the burning of the Turkiſh fleets near Tſcheme, a beautiful young Ruſſian lady, attended by an elderly lady, appeared at Leghorn: although ſhe appeared without ſhew, or the means of making any, her ſociety was much courted on account of the ſweetneſs and accompliſhments of her mind, the attractions of her perſon, and a certain air of majeſty which particularly diſtinguiſhed her. To ſome of her moſt confidential friends, ſhe communicated the fatal ſecret, that ſhe was the daughter of the Empreſs Elizabeth by a private marriage, and that her pretenſions to the throne of Ruſſia were ſuperior to thoſe of Catherine II., to whoſe ſuſpicious ear the communication was imparted with uncommon celerity. Allured by the deceitful ſolicitations of a Ruſſian officer, who was an agent of Count Orloff, who promiſed to eſpouſe her cauſe, and to gain over the Count, ſhe came to Piſa in the beginning of the year 1775, where Alexy Orloff then reſided in great magnificence during the repairs of his fleet. Upon her arrival the Count paid his reſpects to her with all the deference and ceremony due to a reigning ſovereign, affected to believe her ſtory, and promiſed to ſupport her pretenſions. At length, after appearing with her at every faſhionable place during the carnival, and paying her the moſt marked and flattering attentions, he avowed, in the moſt reſpectful manner, a tender paſſion for her, and ſubmitted to her the glittering proſpect of her mounting with him the throne to which ſhe was entitled. Intoxicated with the idea, ſhe gave him her hand. A few days after the nuptials, the Count announced a magnificant marine entertainment in honour of the marriage. The young perſonage proceeded to his ſhip in all imaginary naval pomp; as ſoon as ſhe entered the cabin, gracious heaven, what a diſplay of treachery was developed! Orloff upbraided her with being an impoſtor, and the more barbarouſly to degrade her, ordered her delicate

licate hands to be faſtened by handcuffs, which had been prepared for the purpoſe, and quitted the ſhip, which immediately ſailed for Cronſtadt, from whence ſhe was brought to the fortreſs in a covered barge, where ſhe was immolated, and never heard of more. It is ſuppoſed that ſhe was drowned in her dungeon, which was rather deep, during one of the inundations of the Neva."

At a time when the Ruſſian Emperor is nobly ſtanding forth to defend the rights of independent nations againſt the moſt ruthleſs ambition, and the moſt relentleſs uſurper that has ever invaded them ſince the days of the Goths and Vandals; every thing which can tend to throw a light upon his character, and to give us an inſight into his mind, muſt, of neceſſity, be intereſting.

"The preſent Emperor Alexander is about twenty-nine years of age, his face is full, very fair, and his complexion pale; his eyes blue, and expreſſive of that beneficent mildneſs which is one of the prominent features of his character. His perſon is tall, luſty, and well proportioned; but, being a little deaf, to facilitate his hearing, he ſtoops: his deportment is condeſcending, yet dignified. In the diſcharge of his auguſt duties he diſplays great activity and acuteneſs, but without ſhew and buſtle: the leading features of his mind are ſound diſcretion and humanity, qualities which cannot fail to render an empire flouriſhing and a people happy! He is ſo much an enemy to parade, that he is frequently ſeen wrapped up in his regimental cloak, riding about the capital alone, upon a little common droſhka: in this manner he has been known to adminiſter to the wants of the poor. It is his wiſh if he ſhould be recognized in this ſtate of privacy, that no one will take off their hats; but the graciouſneſs of his deſire only puts the heart in the hand as it uncovers the head. I have many times ſeen him in a chariot, perfectly plain, of a dark olive, drawn by four horſes, driven by a bearded coachman, a common little poſtillion, and attended by a ſingle footman. Soldiers are always upon the look out for him, to give timely notice to the guard of his approach; without this precaution it would be impoſſible, amidſt the crowd of carriages which is to be ſeen in the reſidence, to pay him the honours due to his rank. The Emperor is very much attached to the Engliſh, numbers of whom have ſettled in the empire, and have formed, under the auſpices of the government, a ſort of colony. The Emperor has often been heard to ſay that 'The man within whoſe reach heaven has placed the greateſt materials for making life happy, was, in his opinion, an *Engliſh country gentleman*.'

"Although the Emperor has never viſited England, he is perfectly acquainted with its character and manners, as he is with its language. A very amiable and reſpectable Engliſh gentleman, Mr. G. of the treaſury, was, by the wiſh of Catherine, brought up with him, and was the playmate and aſſociate of his early years. The incidents of boyiſh days, ſo dear to every feeling and generous mind, left their accuſtomed impreſſions upon the heart of Alexander; and though time placed him at an immeaſurable diſtance from his early companion, he has never ceaſed to honour him with the moſt gracious regard; in the diſplay of which he exhibited the Emperor only in the munificent proofs of his friendſhip. I heard another inſtance of the ſtrong partiality of Alexander for England. When an Engliſh gentleman, who, a ſhort time before the death of Paul, had frequently

quently played duets upon the flute with the Grand Duke, was preparing to quit the empire for his own country, in consequence of the sudden antipathy which the former had taken to our countrymen; after the close of the last piece they ever performed together, Alexander thus feelingly apostrophized the flute of his friendly musician, as he held it in his hand. 'Adieu, sweet instrument! you have charmed away many an hour of care: often and deeply shall I regret the absence of your enchanting sounds; but you are going to breathe them in the best and happiest country in the world.' These are trifling anecdotes to record, but they conduct the reader to the heart.

"Man is most natural in little things."

"How much and how justly, the Emperor is beloved by his people, will occasionally appear as I proceed. The Russians, who have had so many foreign princes to govern them, behold with enthusiastic fondness an Emperor born in Russia. The face of the reigning Empress is very sweet and expressive; her person is slight, but very elegant, and of the usual height of her sex; she is remarkably amiable, and diffident, even to shyness. Her mind is highly cultivated, and her manners soft, gracious, and fascinating. Her sister, the Queen of Sweden, if there be any fidelity in the chisel of Sergell, must be a model of female beauty. The Emperor and Empress have no family. They were united at an extraordinary early age, from a wish of Catherine, to contemplate as many of her posterity, who were destined to succeed to the throne, as she could before she died. The two Grand Duchesses, who are grown up, do honour to the care of their Imperial mother, and excite the attachment and admiration of all who approach them. The youngest of the two was married to the prince of Saxe Weimar, during my stay in Petersburgh."

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*Observations on the present State of the Highlands of Scotland, with a View of the Causes and probable Consequences of Emigration.* By the Earl of Selkirk. Small 8vo. Pp. 280. Longman and Co. 1805.

ON a general survey of the history of man, two circumstances in his character and destiny, apparently of an inconsistent as well as opposite nature, above all others arrest our attention. Viewed in one light, he appears to be an inactive and sluggish being, loath to quit the habitation of his ancestors, and the haunts of his earlier and happiest years, and adhering like vegetable nature to its parent soil. Under another point of view he is seen as a restless creature, prone to change his situation, and roaming over the face of the earth in quest of a new settlement and better fortune. These antagonist powers prevail each of them in different tribes and individuals according to circumstances: but, on the whole, we are most struck with the roaming disposition, as our attention is more powerfully arrested by a body in motion than by one at rest. The history of the world is, in its great outline, the history of colonization.

But

But though man be a reſtleſs and roving being, it is not choice but neceſſity that is the cauſe of the emigrations from the highlands of Scotland. The highlanders are well known to cling to their mountains with an ardor proportioned to the ſterility and unpromiſing aſpect of the object of their affection. The ſpirit of emigration in thoſe parts is growing ſtronger and ſtronger, and not to be ſtopped. The Earl of Selkirk unfolds the cauſes, and ſhews the probable conſequences; and points out means for "ſecuring to our own colonies all thoſe among our countrymen who cannot be retained in the kingdom."

Without any immediate or local connection with the highlands, he was led very early in life to take a warm intereſt in the fate of his countrymen in that part of the kingdom. During the courſe of his academical ſtudies his curioſity was ſtrongly excited by the repreſentations he had heard of the antient ſtate of ſociety, and the ſtriking peculiarity of manners ſtill remaining among them; and, in the year 1792, he was prompted to take an extenſive tour through their wild region, and to explore many of its remoteſt and moſt ſecluded vallies. In the courſe of this he aſcertained ſeveral of the leading facts on which the arguments contained in his publication are grounded: in particular, that emigration was an unavoidable reſult of the general ſtate of the country, ariſing from cauſes above all controul, and in itſelf of eſſential conſequence to the tranquillity and permanent welfare of the kingdom. He deſcribes the independence of the highland chieftains in former times, and the internal ſtate of the country reſulting from that circumſtance. But after the rebellion in 1745, the policy of the highland chieftains was changed. The chiefs now ceaſed to be petty monarchs. The ſervices of their followers were no longer requiſite for defence, and could no longer be made uſe of for the plunder of a defenceleſs neighbour. Reduced to the ſituation of any other proprietors they were not long in diſcovering, that to ſubſiſt a numerous train of dependents was not the only way in which their eſtates could be rendered of value; that the rents they received were far below thoſe given for lands of equal quality in other parts of the kingdom. Formerly, every ſpot in the highlands was occupied by nearly as many families as the produce of the land could ſubſiſt. But in conſequence of this political change paſturage and ſheep-farming began to prevail, and farms to be engroſſed; and the ſmall tenant, deprived of his land, had no other alternative than either to remove into a different part of the country, to earn his ſubſiſtence as a labourer, or go to America to obtain land. The highlands ceaſed to be that nurſery of ſoldiers which they had been. In proportion as the feudal ſyſtem was ſupplanted by the progreſs of a commercial ſyſtem, the highland regiments approached to a ſimilarity to the other regiments in our ſervice. The low rent of land was the foundation of the whole difference. The emigrations from the highlands, in Lord Selkirk's opinion, is ſo far from being prejudicial to the public intereſts,

reſts, or detrimental to manufactures and agriculture, that they are intimately connected with the progreſs of national proſperity:—that the means that have been propoſed for preſerving the population of the highlands, namely, the improvement of the waſte lands, fiſheries, and manufactures, cannot obviate the neceſſity of emigration: that emigration has no permanent effect on population: that legal reſtrictions are uſeleſs and dangerous:—and that, conſidering the diſcontents in the highlands, emigration is ſubſervient to the public peace. He ſhews the miſtakes from which the prejudices of the highland proprietors againſt emigration ariſe.

' " The prejudices which many perſons entertain on this ſubject ariſe from the moſt patriotic, though miſtaken motives. Aſcribing the ſpirit of emigration to mere capricious reſtleſſneſs, they deprecate in it the loſs of the nurſery of ſoldiers that has hitherto been found in the Highlands, not adverting to the decay of thoſe cauſes from which that advantage was derived. They ſee the poſſibility of employing great numbers in works of productive induſtry, and overlook the diſtinctions which render theſe unſuitable to a great proportion of the actual inhabitants.

" To theſe have in ſome inſtances been ſuperadded miſtaken views of private intereſt. Some proprietors, accuſtomed to the advantageous facility of recruiting, would wiſh to preſerve this power, at the ſame time that they profit by the advance of their rents. A few individuals have perceived the incompatibility of theſe objects, and, unwilling to relinquiſh the antient ſplendour of a numerous train of dependants, have frankly reſolved to make an adequate pecuniary ſacrifice: but in a much greater number of inſtances this incompatibility has been overlooked, or ſeen indiſtinctly; and the conſequence has been a train of inconſiſtent management, vibrating between contradictory motives.

" The ideas of the Highland gentry have alſo perhaps been influenced by the very unjuſt cry that has been prevalent againſt themſelves, and the unfavourable impreſſions, as to the tendency of their conduct, which the public have been led to entertain. The long continued indulgence of the landlords, the ſacrifice of rent to which they ſubmitted for ſo many years to preſerve their people, are little known beyond their immediate neighbourhood. It would be difficult to find a proprietor in other parts of the kingdom, who to pleaſe his tenants would accept a rent not half the value of his land. This has been done by many in the Highlands, and yet theſe gentlemen have been generally reputed ſevere landlords.

" The old ſyſtem of the Highlands, ſo long eſtabliſhed and deeply rooted, could not be broken up without a great degree of popular odium. When any proprietor grew tired of the loſs of rent he ſuſtained, and reſolved to enjoy the full value of his eſtate, the clamours of the tenantry were loud againſt his unjuſt and oppreſſive conduct (as they deemed it), and were re-echoed from diſtant parts of the kingdom. When a populous valley was converted into ſheep-walks, the author of the change was held up as an enemy of the public, who, for a ſordid intereſt, promoted the deſolation of his country; and the remote conſequences through which theſe 'partial evils' terminate in 'univerſal good,' were not to be ſeen by ſuperficial obſervers.

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"The gentlemen of the Highlands might have repelled theſe aſperſions, by appealing to the undeniable general right of landed proprietors to manage their property for their own advantage: but this argument was too much at variance with the eſtabliſhed prejudices of their neighbourhood to be well received. Conſcious, therefore, of the unpopularity of their conduct, and ſore under theſe impreſſions, they acted as if diffident of the juſtice of their own cauſe, and inſtead of meeting the queſtion on fair and manly grounds, recriminated with accuſations of capricious diſcontent on the part of the people, excited only by the artifices of men who had an intereſt to delude them.

"Such motives of pique, and a remnant of the feudal pride which a numerous clan was calculated to inſpire, have perhaps more influence than any view of pecuniary intereſt, in exciting a jealous antipathy againſt emigration in the minds of the more conſiderable proprietors of the Highlands; and this may account for a ſingulr contradiction that has been frequently obſerved. Many of theſe gentlemen have, in their cooler moments, acknowledged, that the over-population of their eſtates was a loſs to them and expreſſed a wiſh that a great proportion could be removed, and have nevertheleſs been warmed, even to indignation, when any of their own tenantry ſhowed a diſpoſition to emigration. When their feelings have been rouſed, the phantom of antient prejudice has put to flight every ſober conſideration of intereſt."

On the conduct of the Highland Society, and the Emigrant Regulation Bill, Lord Selkirk's obſervations are extremely ſevere becauſe perfectly juſt. "Every manly heart will revolt at ſuch means employed to reſtrain the exerciſe of an acknowledged natural right, and the indignation which every act of oppreſſion muſt excite, may actually impel thoſe to emigration who would never have thought of it." The pretence of the Emigration Bill is, "To regulate the tranſportation of emigrants in ſuch a way that no undue profit may ariſe from its being conducted in a manner deſtructive to the paſſengers." But it appears, beyond the poſſibility of doubt, that theſe regulations can ſerve no other object whatever, than to enhance the expence of paſſage. This object is not indeed entirely diſavowed by the ſociety. In the hiſtory of their tranſactions the regulations are ſpoken of as "having the effect of a certain neceſſary burthen on the voyages of emigrants." The peculiar objects of that inſtitution lead them to pay an excluſive attention to the local intereſts of one diſtrict. They have given their opinion not in the character of a judge, but as a party in the cauſe, as repreſenting one claſs of men, for whom they appear as advocates at the bar of the public.

Our author keeping in view an important diſtinction he had noticed and inſiſted on between cotters and ſmall tenants, aſſumes it as ſufficiently proved, which we think is not aſſuming too much, that emigration to a greater or leſs extent is likely to go on from the highlands until the latter claſs be entirely drained of, ſhews that it is an object deſerving of both attention and exertion, to ſecure theſe emigrants to our colonies, rather than abandon them to a foreign country.

Lord Selkirk in his concluding chapter gives ſome account of the part

part which he himself took in regard to the settlers whom he conveyed to Prince Edward's Island, Nova Scotia, in 1803: the difficulties attending the project, its progress, and final success. It appears that he managed the particular or genius of about eight hundred highlanders with great address. He provided for their wants, directed their efforts, comforted them under disappointments and hardships, and animated them to perseverance. At last the prospect of abundance diffused universal satisfaction, and every doubt as to the eligibility of the situation fixed on for the settlement seemed to be removed. "There were three or four families who had not gathered a crop adequate to their own support: but many others had a considerable superabundance. The extent of land in cultivation at the different hamlets was found to be in the proportion of two acres, or thereabouts, to each able working hand: in many cases from three to four. Several boats had also been built, by means of which a considerable supply of fish had been obtained, which formed a trifling addition to the stock of provisions." Thus, in a little more than one year, from the date of their landing on the island, had these people made themselves independent of any supply that did not arise from their labour.

In the history of this settlement, there is something very interesting. The character and circumstances of the colonists, and the character, circumstances, and views of their leader, are equally affecting. A young nobleman, of large fortune, instead of resigning himself to the usual dissipation, at a great risk of fortune, by a sacrifice of pleasure and ease, and certainly not without personal danger, leads a poor oppressed people across the Atlantic, in quest of a new settlement, by subduing the asperities of savage nature. Had the Earl of Selkirk's views extended no farther than the improvement of his own property, he might, without any loss, and with much less trouble, have found settlers enough in the districts where the custom of emigrating to the same quarter was already established. But this was not his purpose. He had undertaken to settle these lands with emigrants, whose views were directed towards the United States, and without any wish to increase the general spirit of emigration; and he could not, therefore, avoid giving more than ordinary advantages to those who should join him. Certain prejudices, too, entertained against him, and industriously fomented, made it necessary for him to extend his offers of encouragement as far as he could, without a total disregard of his own interest.

In former times, the chiefs of clans set a greater value on men than money: now they set a greater value on money than men. If they, like other landed proprietors, are allowed a full and free exercise of power over their estates, the depopulation of the Highlands is a matter of course. When the great landholders lived on their estates, amidst their people, their clans, their power, consequence, and no small degree of note was easily maintained, without racked rents: but now, power, consequence, and supposed dignity, are sought after by resorting to the capital; and all manner of GILLIES, or servants for particular purposes,

purpoſes, are exchanged for valets, grooms, footmen, &c. To remedy the evils flowing from this new order of things, Lord Selkirk would encourage emigration to our own colonies; and this would certainly be better œconomy than to let the emigrants paſs into other countries. But it would be better ſtill, if poſſible, to retain them at home. Though it may be better for both the landlord and ſervant, that there ſhould be a ſmall number of moderate farms, than a great number of ſmall ones, yet an exceſſive monopolization of farms, even in the Highlands, ſhould be avoided; for this would lead ultimately to the detriment of both the landholders and the nation. Men have a kind of natural right to the ſoil they occupy, on the fulfilment of the conditions to which they and their anceſtors have been accuſtomed. This does not render rents fixed and ſtationary: they may and muſt be raiſed in proportion to the depreciation of money; but ſtill the occupants, the actual cultivators of the ſoil, ſhould not be treated as mere aliens, or an accidental aſſemblage of vagrants, ſharpers, and pedlars in a fair. That land is beſt diſpoſed of by a competition among monied capitaliſts, that is, by auction, is a very pleaſing doctrine to thoſe whoſe only aim is, to bring moſt money into their pockets with the leaſt trouble; but the language of paternal and ſound policy is very different. Do not baniſh the labourer of the land, but encourage him, by all poſſible and ſafe means, to become an independent cultivator—a cultivator on his own account; break entails; quaſh exceſſive monopolization. If the demands of commerce draw a number of hands into towns, yet ſtill every encouragement ſhould be given to hamlets and villages. Entails, and the progreſs of the monopolization of farms, are the bane of health, population, virtue, and happineſs. Landholders have a right to the ſoil which they inherit or purchaſe; but beyond the preſent and actual value of the land ſo inherited or purchaſed, there is a farther value, which, if it does not belong wholly to the ſtate, yet is a juſt and proper object of political management and control—the poſſible and contingent value—a value that may be ſuperadded by wiſe œconomy—a certain ſuſceptibility or improveability. If great landlords neglect this, and drive away ploughs and ſpades, on pretence of bringing their hogs to the beſt markets, and thus ſtrip the land of its ſoundeſt defenders, then the legiſlature has a right and ought to interfere. We earneſtly recommend to Lord Selkirk, and all men who think as ſeriouſly as he does, on the great objects of political œconomy, an attentive peruſal of Capt. Newle's Tour in England and Scotland, but, above all, Profeſſor Ogilvie's *Eſſay on the Right of Property in Land*, which is the beſt book that was ever written on political œconomy, if the great end of this ſcience be, how to promote the ſtrength, wealth, virtue, and happineſs of a nation, and all this without any raſh and dangerous innovation, by gradual and progreſſive improvement. We ſuppoſe that there is not by any means ſuch a proportion of waſte lands, that is, lands waſte, but that might be cultivated, in the Highlands as in the lowlands. New colonies might abſolutely be ſettled on waſte lands in the low lands:

not

not ſo, we preſume, in the Highlands: but there is one ſpecies of cultivation that might be carried to any extent, and which would furniſh employment to all who really want it in the Highlands, namely, the planting of timber. Timber is of ſlow growth, and does not meet the cravings of a neceſſitous land-proprietor: yet, for the encouragement of planting, let it be obſerved, that the very thinnings of the foreſt trees, planted by the preſent Earl of Fife, on his extenſive eſtates, bring him an annual income of above 1000l. and are every year increaſing in value. The whole of his Lordſhip's rural œconomy is a perfect model for imitation to the Scotch lords and lairds. A bank might be eſtabliſhed for lending money, at legal intereſt, for incloſing, or fencing, and planting barren tracts, on the baſis of the number of trees planted for a ſecurity, in the way of mortgage.

We cannot but approve and applaud the Earl of Selkirk's views, in leading the emigrants, that would otherwiſe paſs into the United Provinces of America, to our own colonies; but we enter our proteſt againſt the principle, that eſtates are abſolutely at the arbitrary and capricious diſpoſal of their lords, without all regards to the intereſts of the cotter; and that nothing more is to be done than to let them, like a houſe, or ſhop in a town, to the beſt bidder.

As planting trees ought to be one of the principal occupations of the cultivators in Scotland, ſo the felling of trees, and clearing of ground, is the grand buſineſs of the new ſettlers in America, as it is in all new ſettlements. We read in the Book of Pſalms, that "In former days, a man was held in eſtimation, according to the ſtrength or addreſs with which he lifted up his axe on thick trees. For the benefit of Lord Selkirk's, and other ſettlers in America, we ſhall ſtate to his Lordſhip a fact, of the truth of which we are well and minutely informed by an eye-witneſs.

The inſtrument which the Malays uſe for the cutting down of wood is a ſmall hatchet, with a very obtuſe edge, like a wedge. It is fixed with a piece of ſmall rattan or cane, to an elaſtic handle, about four feet long; by which the force of the ſtroke is much increaſed; and as they direct it with exactneſs, the edge is never turned, although the wood of many of the trees is exceedingly hard. A dozen of ſtrong Malays, thus armed, will clear away a great deal of ground in a very ſhort time; and in their mode of proceeding, there appears too a great deal of ingenious contrivance. In moſt woods, whether from a long continued or violent wind in one direction, or from whatever cauſe, the trees all acquire a ſlight inclination one way. Of this circumſtance the Malays take advantage. Having cut a little way (perhaps one-third) into the ſides of two or three hundred trees where the inclination is, and whoſe branches are all perhaps entwined and intermixed with each other, they at laſt fix upon ſome large tree in the rear, which they entirely cut down. This in its fall carries down all thoſe that were notched next to it; thoſe next to them; and ſo on as far the trees have been cut into. In this manner, a maſs of trees

of ſome hundred yards in length, and perhaps fifty in breadth, is cut down in the courſe of a day, which could not be cut down, each by each, in leſs than a week.

We cannot diſmiſs the little tract before us, without noticing, that it is admirably well compoſed. The arrangement is clear, the ſtyle proper and perſpicuous; the arguments follow each other, in the manner of a mathematical demonſtration; and the whole breathes an air of candour, moderation, and a liberal and courteous mind; all which graces of ſtyle, ſentiments, and manners, contribute to bring forward and impreſs the general reſult on the mind, with an efficacy and force that is not to be produced, almoſt by any reaſoning couched in language ſlovenly, ungrammatical, obſcure, and diſguſting. And ſuch is the general ſtyle of even men of genius, who have been converſant with things, but not with books. They will tell you, in their prefaces, that they do not pretend to the ornaments of ſtyle: ſo much the better: but, alas! their ſtyle is not only barbarous and diſguſting, but, for want of logical arrangement and grammatical preciſion, in many inſtances obſcure, and in ſome altogether unintelligible.

*Memoirs of C. M. Talleyrand, de Perigord, one of Buonaparté's Principal Secretaries of State, his Grand Chamberlain, and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, Ex-Biſhop of Autun, Ex-Abbé of Celles and St Dennis, &c. Containing the Particulars of his private and public Life, of his intrigues in Boudoirs, as well as in Cabinets.* By the Author of the Revolutionary Plutarch. 12mo. 2 vol. Pp. 830. 12s. 6d. Murray. 1805.

THESE memoirs cannot fail to be intereſting to all readers who take any intereſt in the paſſing events, or in the public characters of the day. They appear to be written from authentic ſources of information, and much in the ſame ſtyle as the Revolutionary Plutarch, which has run through four editions, which was reviewed by us at ſome length, on its firſt appearance, and our opinion of which ſeems to have received the ſanction of the public, by the rapidity with which the work has been circulated. We cannot attempt to analyze the maſs of materials which compoſe the checquered life of this apoſtate prelate of the Romiſh Church, conſiſtent in nothing but infamy. By the author's preface it will be ſeen that he has exhibited his hero in every poſſible point of view. "In theſe volumes Talleyrand has been expoſed in his true colours, as a ſubject, as a Chriſtian, as an intriguer, as a politician, and as a lover. Since they were ſent to the preſs, we have been favoured by a gentleman of rank, a Britiſh ſubject now in England, with ſome traits illuſtrating Talleyrand's character as a friend." Here a long account follows of his treatment of the gentleman in queſtion; of which we ſhall merely obſerve that it proves his friendſhip to be on a par with his other *good* and *amiable* qualities.

We

We ſhall extract the brief ſummary of this miſcreant's character, from the cloſe of the ſecond volume, remarking that it is preceded by ſome information of a conſolatory nature to all the friends of virtue and goodneſs.

" France muſt ſoon be delivered of one of her great criminals, and England of one of her moſt inveterate foes. By debauchery, intemperance, and gluttony, Talleyrand's conſtitution is entirely broken, and his health deſtroyed. Neither yearly journeys to the coaſt for bathing in the ſea, nor yearly viſits to the mineral ſprings at Aix la Chapelle and Bareuge; neither the preſcriptions of the faculty, nor the drugs of quacks, can long prevent a diſſolution which continual exceſſes muſt haſten. *Da mihi, Domine, mortem juſti hujus*, ſaid Talleyrand, when he heard laſt ſummer that the ſenator Fargues had expired ſuddenly in the arms of his miſtreſs This is an authentic confeſſion of his preſent religious as well as moral notions: as he has lived profligate, he prays to die unrepenting.

" Nature had beſtowed on Talleyrand a firſt rate genius. An early entrance into ſociety procured him an early knowledge of mankind, and ſupplied the improvements others obtain by aſſiduous application and by profound meditations. Having, with the moſt vicious propenſities, the duties of his order as an eccleſiaſtic to obſerve, or at leaſt to guard the appearance of them, hypocriſy firſt became neceſſary, and afterwards habitual. Clubfooted from his birth, he ſtudied to baniſh the ſenſe of his deformity by inſinuating manners, obliging attentions, and an agreeable converſation. Ambitious to pleaſe, he acquired an eaſy penetration to diſcover whether he could aſcribe his ſucceſs to his merit or to his rank; or his miſcarriage to want of adroitneſs on his part, or want of diſcrimination in his companions. By degrees he accuſtomed himſelf to draw acute and accurate concluſions, more from what he obſerved in the mind, than heard from the diſcourſes or profeſſions of thoſe with whom he aſſociated. Duplicity was, then added to hypocriſy, and treachery to both. He carried, therefore, with him into office all the vices, all the qualities, all the habits, which in times of trouble, of rebellion, of revolution, make men conſpicuous for eminence; but which, in orderly and regular times, under moral and lawful governments, would make them ſhunned as dangerous, deſpiſed as contemptible, or puniſhed as wicked. The immorality of his private life accompanied him in his public ſtation. His policy has therefore been fraud; his conferences, deceptions; his negociations, intrigues; his agreements, impoſtures; his promiſes, infidelities; and his treaties, acts to delude the unwary, to dupe the unſuſpicious, to cruſh the weak, to humble the elevated, to plunder the rich, to enſlave the free, to rule the powerful, and to oppreſs and tyrannize them all; the ſtrongeſt and beſt guarded ſtate, as well as the moſt defenceleſs community, thoſe who confided in his juſtice or generoſity, or thoſe who truſted only to their own value and reſources.

" Of former French miniſters, he poſſeſſes the financial abilities of a Sully, the political capacity and duplicity of a Richelieu, the cunning and cupidity of a Mazarin, the commercial knowledge of a Colbert, the inſenſibility and cruelty of Louvois, the profligacy and depravity of Dubois, the method and perſpecuity of Fleury, the penetration of Choiſeul, the ſuppleneſs of Maurepas, and the activity of Vergennes. Though from haughtineſs,

he affects to depend upon his ſecretaries and inferiors for tranſacting the chief buſineſs of his office, nothing eſcapes his attention. With great facility, he decides in ſome few hours what has puzzled the comprehenſion of others for a week.

"Education unfolds talents received from the hand of nature; but their adaptation to time, and their juſt application to extraordinary junctures, are the work of reaſon, cultivated and enlightened by experience. There were, no doubt, in France great generals, ſtateſmen, and men of genius, ſixteen years ago; but they wanted the leſſon of adverſity, the examples of the triumphs of the revolution, the ſecrets of its ſtrength, and the uſe of the weapons proper to defend or to oppoſe it.

"But of what benefit to civilized ſociety have all Talleyrand's natural and acquired talents been? What advantage have his contemporaries derived, or can future ages expect, from his high ſtation, mighty influence, deciſive tranſactions, and all-powerful achievements? Have they procured for France liberty and happineſs, and other nations tranquillity and ſafety? Open the map of the world, and not a country is found in which France, under his miniſtry, has not committed ſome devaſtation, infringed ſome treaty, or violated ſome principle of the law of nations.

"Periere mores, jus, decus, pietas, fides;
Et, qui redire neſcit cùm perit, pudor!"

SENECA.

We cannot diſmiſs theſe volumes, which contain much uſeful information, and much entertaining matter, without expreſſing a wiſh that ſome parts of them had been ſuppreſſed. The amorous intrigues of this profligate prieſt are almoſt too diſguſting to be read with patience; and the letters ſigned *Cordelia*, ought not to have been tranſlated; and indeed it had been better, in our opinion, if they had not been publiſhed. The typographical errors are numerous; but we underſtand that they were owing to the abſence of the author from town, while the volumes were in the preſs. They will, of courſe, be corrected in a ſecond edition, which is already called for; and we hope that the intelligent author will embrace that opportunity of profiting by our ſuggeſtions for the removal of ſome other defects.

## DIVINITY.

*A Sermon, preached at the Viſitation of the venerable the Archdeacon of Norwich, holden at Walſingham, May* 3, 1804; *and printed at the deſire of the Clergy preſent.* By *(the Reverend)* Matthew Skinner, M. A. F. A. S. Rector of Wood Norton with Swanton Novers, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Onſlow. 8vo. Pp. 24. 1s. Stewardſon; Fakenham.

FROM the following text—"*The Servant of the Lord muſt not ſtrive; but be gentle unto all Men; apt to teach; patient;*" Mr. Skinner takes occaſion to expatiate, in language clear, correct, and impreſſive, on the virtues of patience and forbearance (if the latter may be dignified with the appellation

pellation of a virtue) as neceſſary to be continually exerciſed by a miniſter of the goſpel. From the general poſition it is impoſſible for any ſerious Chriſtian to diſſent; but we think that the preacher carries his argument rather too far when he ſays, "let us be quiet and *paſſive*;" for certainly if we remain *paſſive* while our enemies are *active*, a conſequence very naturally to be expected is, that the *ſchiſm ſhops* will become full, and the churches nearly empty. *Activity* is ſurely not incompatible with gentleneſs or patience; the object of St. Paul was to recommend Chriſtian leaders to avoid thoſe diſputes which have a tendency to engender *ſtrifes*, as, indeed, he expreſsly ſays in the preceding verſe; and not to urge them to be *paſſive*, in ſituations which require activity.

On the firſt words of the text Mr S. juſtly obſerves that the ſervants of the Lord "are, as it were, his very domeſtics; wear his garb; tread his courts; ſpeak in his name; ſtand between him and his people; intercede for and bleſs them in his name; deliver his commands;" &c.—"No man taketh this honour unto himſelf; no perſon aſſumed the Levitical prieſthood, unleſs called by the Almighty as Aaron was: our Saviour had an everlaſting prieſthood conferred on him by God, after the ſimilitude of Melchiſidec's: he appointed the apoſtles to their high office, by the effuſion of the Holy Ghoſt; who, in their turn, appointed others to aſſiſt and ſucceed them, by the impoſition of hands; and from theſe is the prieſthood deſcended to us, in uninterrupted ſucceſſion."

The Sermon contains many other judicious obſervations on the conduct, manners, and amuſements of the clergy, which are deſerving of their ſerious attention.

*A Vindication of Defenſive War, and of the Military Profeſſion. A Sermon, preached before the North Worceſter Volunteers in the Pariſh Church of Tewkſbury, on Sunday, May* 12, 1805. By the Rev. Jeremiah Smith, M. A. Aſſiſtant Curate of Moſely, and ſecond Maſter in the Free Grammar School, Birmingham. Knott and Lloyd, Birmingham; Cadell and Davies, London.

IN a ſhort preface to this Sermon the author has ſlightly noticed that which was ſome time ſince publiſhed by Mr. Warner of Bath, entitled, "War inconſiſtent with Chriſtianity;" which he juſtly conceived to contain doctrines both "irrational and unſcriptural." The opportunity of preaching before the corps to which he has the honour to be chaplain, afforded him a favourable occaſion of combatting the ſentiments of Mr. W. and of entering his proteſt againſt them, as well as againſt others of a ſimilar tendency.

His text is taken from Acts x. ver. 1, 2, 3, 4. The caſe of the centurion there mentioned, we think with him, is a ſufficient refutation of the looſe reaſonings of his opponents on this ſubject—but let him ſpeak for himſelf.

"If to bear arms," ſays he, "be abſolutely and eſſentially ſinful, why was not this officer of the Italian band explicitly informed of a truth ſo intereſting? If the military life neceſſarily preclude the acquiſition of the Chriſtian graces, how came he to be diſtinguiſhed by habitual piety? If nothing praiſeworthy can be learned from a ſoldier, how happened it that his family had been taught the fear of God? If his calling could not fail to chill the emotions of pity, how unaccountable is his practice of giving

much alms to the people? If no one can belong to the army of his earthly king without violating his allegiance to his heavenly Sovereign, what ſhall we ſay of the bleſſed aſſurance ſupernaturally given to him 'thy prayers and thine alms are gone up as a memorial before God."

This is well ſaid, and in our opinion is not eaſily to be refuted. It is not within our plan to enter much into the doctrines contained in ſingle ſermons, unleſs we find them ſuch as are directly hoſtile to the religion, morality, or law of the country.—On the ſubject, too, of this diſcourſe we have frequently had occaſion to ſpeak at large. We ſhall, therefore, only offer to our readers another quotation or two, and leave them to determine for themſelves.

"Let the right of repelling attack once be given up, and let the exertion of paſſive courage alone be allowed, what a maſs of evil will be introduced into the world? The unreſiſting doctrine is an invitation to every aggreſſor, and an encouragement to every robber. With reſpect to individuals, it gives over the weak as a prey to the ſtrong, the unoffending to the tyrannical, the induſtrious to the ſlothful, the provident to the thoughtleſs. As to communities, by ſtimulating the barbarous horde to invade their more opulent, more enlightened, and refined neighbours, it checks the ſpirit of induſtry, ſtops the progreſs of the arts, leſſens all their attendant bleſſings, and thus tends to reduce every nation to a ſavage ſtate.—Under this ſyſtem liberty would periſh from off the earth—it is a *ſuicidal* ſyſtem."

Again, in anſwer to the queſtion ſo triumphantly put by an opponent, "Can devotion lodge in a ſoldier's breaſt?"

"Well may we expect his breaſt to be its favourite abode. It is but natural that he, the continuance of whoſe life is peculiarly precarious, ſhould turn his thoughts to futurity with greater earneſtneſs and frequency than others. By no means then let the ingenuous youth, whoſe infant mind has been duly trained by pious parents, deem the union of piety and courage impoſſible, or even difficult: let him remember, for the confirmation of his juſt and laudable deſires, of his wiſe and holy reſolutions, that our Saviour and his apoſtles have ſelected more examples of devotion and zeal from this mode of life than perhaps from any other."

The following paſſage, with which we ſhall conclude, is of the greateſt importance, and ſhould be ſo conſidered by every ſoldier in the united kingdom.

"The volunteer by ſtepping forward at the call of his menaced country, ſtands pledged that he will act in every relation, and in every tranſaction of his life, as becomes a man and a Chriſtian. There cannot in fact be a more dangerous error, than to rely on a detached and ſolitary inſtance of virtue, abſurdly ſuppoſing that the diſcharge of our duty in one particular exonerates us from an attention to it in others. The patriotic ſpirit which has been ſhewn, cannot be too zealouſly cultivated, or too warmly commended. But that alone is not ſufficient. To undaunted courage, to a readineſs in undergoing fatigue, to alacrity in ſubmitting to various ſacrifices, to a prompt and punctual execution of orders on which ſo much depends, muſt be added the ſteady cultivation of every perſonal and every ſocial excellence. We muſt do juſtly, we muſt love mercy, and we muſt walk humbly with God: for without holineſs no man ſhall ſee the Lord, and righteouſneſs alone can permanently exalt a nation. Too poſſible is it, that while we carefully conſider, and diligently employ, the beſt methods of defending our country, we may not be ſufficiently attentive to

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the ſalvation of our own ſouls; nay, while the arm in one way is raiſed for the defence of our high national advantages, a corrupt example may be undermining the foundation of them in another, and our vices may injure incomparably more than our valour can benefit. External attack may indeed be more eaſily repelled than the ruinous effects of general ſelfiſhneſs, venality, and profligacy averted.—The latter are as dangerous maladies faſtening on vital parts."

From the large extracts we have made from this diſcourſe an opportunity is given for each of our readers to form his own opinion—for ourſelves we ſcruple not to declare, that the ſentiment, ſtile, matter, and ſpirit of this publication have our moſt cordial approbation.

*A Sermon to Servants, with a Dedication to Maſters and Miſtreſſes.* By the Rev. John Riland, M. A. Rector of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickſhire.

ECCE iterum Criſpinus! Callous to reproof this author ventures again to expoſe himſelf. The purity of his intentions was never called in queſtion, nor is it material how he diſpoſes of his emoluments from his chapels in Birmingham. Our concern is only with him as a writer, and when we paſs from the peruſal of our eminent and ſound divines to any of his compoſitions, we ſhall, in the language of the facetious Mr. Wilkes, call them *Hog's waſh after a bottle of Champagne*. Let the reader judge for himſelf.

Dedication. "When I wrote for them I wrote alſo for you. Your good as well as, *and in their's* is meant by me in writing, and I hope will be meant by you in reading"—"The whole family will be better, live more holily, comfortably, and *happy*" for happily.—"The apoſtle ſays, ye maſters do the *ſame things* unto them, that is, all things which are for their good, in body and ſoul, which belong to them, and which you are to do on the like good principles as they are to you." Perhaps in the MS. it was, as they are to do to you.

In the body of the ſermon he begs leave to lay before them "ſome ſcriptural particulars." He tells them that they are to ſerve their maſter well, becauſe thereby they are to ſerve their God well; they muſt do the latter to do the former; and, he adds, "will it not be the ſame thing to you whether your maſter is cloſe to you *or a mile* from you. Surely it ought, ſay I; ſurely it will, ſay you. Servants are to ſpeak *prettily, lovingly*, ſubmiſſively."—"The obliging tempers, *pleaſing and pleaſed*, ſhould be prevalent the family through, kitchen and parlour." Towards the concluſion he quotes a *ſtriking* thought, which he met with ſomewhere in his reading, and it is a favourite one in that ſchool to which our author belongs, though the ſublimity is to others a little queſtionable

"The eternal ſalvation of one ſoul is of greater importance and big with greater events, than the ſalvation of a whole kingdom for any limited time, though it were for the ſpace of ten thouſand ages, becauſe there will *come up* a point, an inſtant in eternity, when that one ſoul ſhall have exiſted as many ages as all the individuals of a whole kingdom ranged in cloſe ſucceſſion will in the whole have exiſted in the ſpace of ten thouſand ages. Therefore one ſoul is capable of a longer ſpace of happineſs or miſery, throughout an endleſs eternity, (for that will ſtill be before it) than a whole kingdom is capable of in ten thouſand ages."

The moſt pleaſing part of ſome compoſitions is the concluſion, and the well known rule of the poet has been obſerved.

Denique ſit, quod vis, *ſimplex dumtaxat* et unum.

" O ſervant, whoever thou art, this is thy ſoul; yes, this is *thy ſoul*. And will you be careleſs about it inſtead of being careful for it. Will you not ſeek till you find God's work of ſaving grace in it, till you can ſay as *they* (not David) of old ſaid, Come all ye that fear God and I will tell you what God has done for my ſoul? 'Tis to be feared that the greateſt part of ſervants neglect their ſouls—be not you of that number. Leſſon it *by one*, if others will not leſſon it *by more*. If others *looſe* theirs, looſe not yours; but labour to ſave your own and their's alſo, and your maſters."

This diſcourſe might have been diſmiſſed in a much more conciſe way, if conſidered only per ſe; theſe Bavii and Mœvii in theology might ſink by their own heavineſs into merited contempt and oblivion. But poſſeſſing a rage of proſelytiſm, accuſing directly or indirectly the regular and well educated clergy; they ought to be expoſed, that the Chriſtians may attend thoſe places of worſhip where the doctrines and precepts of Chriſtianity are explained and illuſtrated in plain, eaſy language, without vulgarity, without coarſeneſs, and without conceit.

## NOVELS.

*St. Julian in a Series of Letters.* By Mrs. J. T. Serres. 8vo. Pp. 167. Ridgway. 1805.

WE have here another proof of the talents of a lady whoſe powers are noticed in another part of our preſent number. The plot which theſe letters convey lies in a very ſmall compaſs. The heroine, Viola, is in love with St. Julian, but a union is offered by thoſe who poſſeſs a natural authority over the lady. The lovers are, therefore, obliged to hold a clandeſtine correſpondence, in which the author ſeems to have made *Rouſſeau* her model. They breathe much ardour on both ſides. But unfortunately the heroine is compelled to marry an old French nobleman of high rank, and large poſſeſſions. The venerable huſband is a very amiable man, and the lady is as happy with him as ſhe could poſſibly expect to be with a man at his time of life, and deprived of the object of her choice. St. Julian is, of courſe, very miſerable, but is cheered by a homely maxim among lovers, viz. " While there is *life* there is *hope*." At length the huſband very conveniently drops into the grave, and in due time the lovers renew their tender intercourſe, and St. Julian is content to wed his miſtreſs though he does not take her " withering on the *virgin* thorn."—It is evident that the author does not eſtimate this work ſo highly as ſhe does her poetical effuſions as ſhe has by no means ſent it into the world with ſo fair an exterior.

*Scenes of Life, a Novel in Three Volumes.* By T. Harrall, Eſq. Pp. 680. Croſby and Co. 1805.

PREFIXED to theſe volumes is a dedication to John Gifford, Eſq. in which, many perſons will be apt to conclude, the author's friendſhip has rather

rather warped his judgment; at all events, however his *understanding* may be impeached by thoſe who think his praiſes undeſerved, they certainly are highly creditable to his *feelings*. We ſhall tranſcribe his preface as it explains his motives for the compoſition before us, motives which, we feel perſuaded, our readers will concur with us in characterizing as honourable.

" The expoſure of folly and the caſtigation of vice fall, with peculiar propriety, within the ſphere of the noveliſt. It is his taſk in common with the dramatic poet,"

> To hold as 'twere the mirror up to nature;
> Shew vice her form, virtue her own image,
> The very age and body of the time
> It's form and preſſure.

" No character, however exalted by birth or adventitious circumſtances, is beyond his reach; no object however contemptible in itſelf, if pernicious in effect, is beneath his notice. Extenſive as the univerſe are the limits of his range; the barriers of nature are his only reſtraint.

" Novels and romances have of late years been too frequently rendered the vehicles of revolutionary and infidel principles; Holcroft and Godwin, thoſe redoubted ſpeculiſts (ſpeculators) in literature and philoſophy, led the van; and bringing up the rear, the morbid ſenſibility has added many volumes to the library of ſeduction.

" Surely it is fair to oppoſe an adverſary with his own weapons!

" Coldneſs of conſtitution and imbecility of intellect are the only apologies which, in the preſent day can be alleged for neutrality of principle, either civil or religious. Can I greet with the embrace of friendſhip, the man whoſe ſentiments are enveloped in myſtery, whoſe conduct is inſcrutable to the eye of inveſtigation? No! I would rather take a ſerpent to my boſom, for his ſting would be neither unnatural nor unexpected. Be it the taſk of the true philanthropiſt to exhibit virtue in her moſt attractive form; to tear the viſor from the face of hypocriſy; to drag the ſhrinking culprit from his den, and conſign him over, together with the more daring villain, to the puniſhment of laſting infamy.

" If more of amuſement than of inſtruction; more of narrative than of argument; more of fancy than of philoſophy appear in the following *ſcenes of life*, let it be remembered that novels are but ſeldom calculated for the meridian of metaphyſics; that the preſent is not a ſcientific treatiſe, a political diſquiſition, nor a theological diſcourſe; but is ſimply a delineation of nature, intended as a relaxation from ſeverer ſtudies; and for the peruſal of thoſe, who leave weightier performances untouched. Some anachroniſms may perhaps, preſent themſelves; they either reſult from accident or are adopted for utility; and I ſolicit the reader's indulgence in their behalf. Of the plot and characters I ſhall anticipate nothing

> ' An honeſt man's the nobleſt work of God;'

and it is the indiſpenſible duty of every honeſt man to yield his ſupport to that community of which he may happen to be a member. Let none attempt to excuſe himſelf on a plea of incapability; for there is no individual ſo poor, ſo weak, ſo contemptible, whoſe endeavours may not be productive of good. From a union of individuals ariſes the formation of a ſtate,

and

and from the exertions of each is its organization perfected and continued. Impreſſed with this ſentiment, I venture the following ſheets into the world, and howſoever weakly my intentions may be executed, I truſt, that they will not prove totally ineffective. Conſcious of their rectitude, whatſoever reception they may experience, I ſtand ſelf acquitted."

We doubt not but that Mr. Harrall's ſucceſs will bear ſome proportion to the goodneſs of his intentions; for he has certainly executed his part with ability, and in ſtrict conformity with the plan which he had marked out for himſelf. The ſtory is natural and intereſting, but principally valuable as being made the vehicle for many judicious obſervations, and juſt opinions on men and things. We ſhall extract the remarks on the German drama, to ſhew what the author's principles are, and to convey ſome idea of his ſtyle of writing.

"Can you not allow the exiſtence of merit in a foreigner?"

"Pardon me, Sir,' I am not wanting in generoſity: I can acknowledge merit even in my bittereſt enemy; but as a member of civil ſociety, I ſhould conſider myſelf deficient in duty if I did not uniformly and ſtrenuouſly oppoſe the extenſion of the German drama and its deteſtable principles."

"Your grounds of oppoſition, my dear Sir?"

"I oppoſe it Sir, from a conviction of its moral turpitude. The people of England are frequently ſeized with a ſpecies of mania, which ſometimes appears under one form, ſometimes under another. Its prevailing ſymptom at preſent is a violent penchant for German literature: but repletion and fatiety, with the application of appropriate medicines, will I truſt effect a cure, and common ſenſe will again reſume her throne.

"I certainly need not inform any one here" continued Darnley, "that the origin of dramatic performance was of religious tendency—that they were intended to ſerve the beſt cauſes—thoſe of virtue and morality. Where ſhall we find more exalted ſentiments, more ſublime notions, than in the Greek tragedies? By painting virtue in her loveliеſt colours, and pourtraying vice in her moſt hideous form; by uniformly rewarding the one and puniſhing the other, old men were confirmed in their principles of rectitude, and the Grecian youths were taught to emulate their god-like anceſtors. The noble Romans followed their example; and the Britiſh ſtage is alſo in poſſeſſion of dramatic pieces which, in every excellence, may vie with the beſt productions of the ancient ſchools. Is it not a national diſgrace that we muſt have recourſe to the ſophiſticated performances of German poets, while the brilliant effuſions of nature and inſpired genius lie mouldering on the ſhelf of forgetfulneſs?—The Grecian and the Roman theatres were abuſed, and ſo have been the Britiſh; the Engliſh ſtage although we have a licencer of plays has been converted into the pulpit of vice, and ſentiments have been inculcated, which diſgrace humanity.

"To enter into the diſcuſſion of Ariſtotelian principles, to examine the ſtructure of the fable, to aſcertain the literary excellence of the popular Angliciſed German plays, are foreign to the queſtion; their moral, religious and political tendency is the grand object of animadverſion. The firſt of theſe exotics which we imported was *The Stranger*, from the prolific pen of the well known Kotzebue. What is the outline of the Stranger?—Truly no other than this:—The wife of an amiable man is ſeduced by a contemptible coxcomb; and as the lady herſelf gives us to underſtand, ſhe yielded after a very little ſolicitation. The ſenſible good man her huſband, knowing

knowing much better than herſelf what was requiſite, had denied her ſome filly gew-gaws, ſome idle extravagance, which the more lady-like animal her ſeducer thought fit to accommodate her with. Theſe *endearing* attentions gained her tender heart, and ſhe fell an eaſy victim to his artifice.

" Virtue and pride, the guardians of her honor,
Were lulled aſleep, and luſt alone was waking."

" She fell!—and what followed?"—" ſhe was puniſhed" you exclaim—poetical juſtice purſued and cruſhed the offenders to the earth! no! at the cloſe of the piece, the fond huſband and the guilty wife ruſh into each other's arms; and forget and forgive are the order of the day.

" Is this a fit picture to be preſented to a Britiſh audience? Is it a fit model to be exhibited before Britiſh fair? Engliſh ladies are celebrated for chaſtity, and yet they preſs forward in crowds to behold the pernicious ſcenes—Rouſſeau, Godwin, or Mary Wollſtonecraft could not have inculcated a more baneful ſentiment! ought a woman to be preſented as an *eaſy* victim? ought ſhe to poſſeſs no ſenſe of honor or of duty?—I can pity the innocent unſuſpecting girl who falls into the ſnare of ſeduction—I can execrate the villain who betrays her. But can we feel the ſame emotions for the fall of the *married* woman, particularly when the temptation has been but *ſlight?* No! a reſpect for her own fair fame, a conſciouſneſs of duty to her huſband, to her infant offſpring, ſhould inſpire her with energy to reſiſt every allurement. A girl, poſſeſſing the higheſt notions of virtue may place her unſuſpecting confidence in a villain, may be overcome by an affection pure as it is ardent, may be deluded by a promiſe of marriage; but theſe excuſes vaniſh before the married ſinner; gloating luſt alone can urge her to the commiſſion of a crime at which the face of heaven muſt bluſh. She knows that diſcovery muſt blaſt her reputation, and ſcatter it to the contending winds. This is indeed placing woman in the ſame deſpicable point of view that Mary Wollſtonecraft has done. It is degrading her beneath the brute creation, and all that can be offered in extenuation is the flimſy and fallacious excuſe, contained in thoſe *pretty* and often quoted lines of Prior,

" When poor weak women go aſtray,
The ſtars are more in fault than they."

" A bleſſed doctrine this!" but you enquire, " does ſhe not repent?—Granted! but then mark the moral. A woman may ſin with impunity, and after a time be received to the arms of her huſband, without even an explanation taking place.

" Kotzebue, it ſeems, in his preface to a late edition of this play adduces a ſolitary inſtance of a return to virtue, occaſioned by witneſſing its repreſentation. The German author exults in the return of one female to the paths of virtue, effected by his writings; but he informs us not how many they have plunged from the throne of innocence into the abyſs of miſery.

" *Lovers Vows*, by the ſame author, like moſt of his other pieces, is calculated to render the higher orders of ſociety ridiculous and obnoxious in the eyes of the vulgar. The nobles of a country are repreſented as devoting themſelves to criminal purſuits, while every virtue ſparkles with proudeſt luſtre in the plebeian boſom. As to its moral tendency it is very near a-kin to the Stranger: Frederick, an illegitimate ſon, a common ſoldier, the hero of the piece, is a pattern of every thing that is excellent.

Count

Count Caſſel a man of birth and fortune, every thing odious and contemtible, is an admirable foil to ſet off with ten-fold luſtre the virtues of the humble Frederick. Agatha, too, is another *easy* victim to ſeductive eloquence. She expiates her crime it is true; but a ſeduced female ſhould never be publicly exhibited but in terrorem to the ſpectators.

" The Caſtle Spectre, though not a native of Germany, is a ſcion from the ſame ſtock. On the firſt appearance of this drama, a periodical writer enquired: whether by the introduction of Father Philip, he meant to revive old hatreds againſt the clergy? 'Whether by the ſentiments of his negroes, he wiſhed to countenance the ſacred right of inſurrection as practiſed lately in the Weſt Indies? And whether in the perſon of Earl Ormond, by pourtraying a black inſtance of feudal tyranny, it was ſuppoſed to attach to the very exiſtence of nobility?'

" How are we to anſwer theſe queries? The critic concludes with telling us that the author is a member of parliament—another periodical critic ſaid that the licenſer if he had known the intention of his office, would have *struck his pen across* ſuch expreſſions as Saviour of the world—God of Heaven, &c. Mr. Lewis did make ſomething like an apology; Mr. Lewis received a ſevere caſtigation from the author of Purſuits of Literature, and perhaps Mr. Lewis may act better another time.

" And what Sir is your opinion of Pizzaro?" enquired Miſs Burton, " of that unrivalled production of genius, that effulgent conſtellation, that blazing wonder of dramatic ſplendour, which was the means of extending the ſeaſon a month beyond its uſual limits, ſomething remains to be ſaid. Mr. Sheridan has indeed pruned it of many pernicious exuberances; but that which is radical will always remain ſo in a degree. Who but D***, that ſhameleſs champion of vice in every form will dare to defend the tendency of this drama? That man has impiouſly hurled the gauntlet of defiance in vindication of principles which we have preſumptive right to believe are his own: but let me aſk the literary dueliſt if in Pizarro there be any thing like *Chriſtian Morality*. Are not the precepts and the religion of Chriſtianity held forth to contempt? Are not the idolatrous Peruvians repreſented as ſuperior to the Chriſtians in every point of view? Is not the Chriſtian Alonzo a preacher of Deiſm?

" Where is the young, the inexperienced, the unthinking mind which applauds not the conduct of Elvira, in her wiſhed for aſſignation of Pizarro? Elvira's ſentiments infuſe a deadly poiſon, which requires the moſt forcible counteraction: once eſtabliſh the precedent of private and individual right to the puniſhment of crime, and we ſhall have murders in every ſtreet, aſſaſſinations in every corner!

" Why ſhould we have theſe volumes of infamy obtruded upon us when ourſelves, we poſſeſs an exhauſtleſs mine of every excellence? Why ſhould we thirſt for deformed novelty, when we are in ample poſſeſſion of native ſtandard beauty? There is but one good which can poſſibly reſult from the influx of this ſpecies of German literature:—it may ſtimulate ſome of our Britiſh bards to furniſh ſomething which may *command* ſupport: which may chaſe the foreign monſter from the ſtage, and convert our theatres into temples of loyalty, of virtue, and of honour.

" Perhaps it may be aſſerted that we have no writers capable of producing this reformation in the public taſte. I deny the charge. Whether is it more proper, that the people ſhould lead genius, or that genius ſhould lead the people? We have at leaſt one poet who might ſafely undertake the cleanſing

cleanſing of the Augean ſtable: ſincerely do I regret, that the elevated genius of a Sheridan ſhould ſtoop to the ſervility of Angliciſing a German play, when its faintest efforts of originality might call down thunders of deſerved applauſe!

"Admitting however that the preſent age affords *no* dramatic writers of merit, ſtill we poſſeſs Shakeſpeare, who far exceeds all others in exhibiting man under every diverſity of character and ſituation, and of every movement of paſſion. Where ſhall we meet with more grandeur and ſublimity than in Shakeſpeare? Wherever *his* magic pencil ſpreads its colours,

"'Tis nature's genuine image, wild and grand,
The ſtrong marked picture of a maſter's hand."

If we pant for nerve and paſſion, where ſhall we find ſuch forcible delineations? The pathetic Southern, the eloquent Rowe, and the tender and affecting Otway, too, command the tear of love and pity. But not in tragedy alone we ſtand unrivalled; the comic muſe has ſmiled propitious on our iſland. In ſweet ſimplicity, in ſtrong, varied, poignant, and univerſal humour, here Shakeſpeare alſo ſhines unequalled; the genuine humour, too, of Beaumont and Fletcher—not to mention Dryden, Vanburgh and Farquhar, with the brilliant, the electric wit of Congreve, may bid defiance to the world.

"Until theſe can be ſurpaſſed, let us ſhrink from pernicious innovation; let us ſupport the humble efforts of the modern muſe, nor leave the neglected genius of Britain to ſpeed her reluctant flight to more congenial climes.

"I inſiſt, however, that we *have* writers of the *preſent* day, to whoſe performances, if you turn from the extravagant ravings, nonſenſe, and immorality of Kotzebue, you 'will paſs from the contemplation of a puny bantling and his little ſtructures in the duſt, to the atchievements of giants of mighty bone and bold emprize, piling Oſſa on Olympus, and Pelium on Oſſa, till they ſcale the ſkies.'

"But the time will come, when native merit ſhall obtain its juſt reward; when the aſhes of departed excellence ſhall be again revered, when the inſulted manes of Shakeſpeare and Otway ſhall be appeaſed!"

## POETRY.

*Flights of Fancy.* By Mrs. J. T. Serres. 8vo. Pp. 190. Ridgway. 1805.

A Lady may be contented with nature if ſhe is gifted with the power of excelling in one branch of the polite arts, and, according to report, the fair author of theſe poems has full reaſon to be ſatisfied with her genius for the pencil, if ſhe ſhould not be found able to handle the lyre with equal ſkill. But Mrs. Serres, we have heard, has another reaſon to be ſatified with the bounty of nature which, if ſatirical writers may be truſted, would be the moſt deſirable quality that nature could beſtow on her ſex, for ſhe is a very beautiful woman, inſomuch that though there is a very pleaſing likeneſs of her prefixed to this volume, we are aſſured that it does not render her juſtice. The poems before us are to be regarded rather as proofs of what ſhe might have produced, if poetry had been her ſtudy as much as the ſiſter art. They indicate at leaſt an amiable mind, and

and an imagination that with practice may enable her to make a more conſpicuous figure in poetical annals. The fair author ſpeaks of them in her preface, with an intereſting diffidence that muſt ſmooth the brow of criticiſm, if it could be ſo very ungallant as to think of trampling upon the firſt ſhoots of female genius. The rhymes are not always correct nor the metre exact, but though her *flights* may ſometimes ſoar above ſcholaſtic preciſion, they never wander wholly from ſentiment. At the end of the poems there is an opera entitled, *the Caſtle of Avola*, which exhibits ſome promiſe of dramatic ability. We ſhall ſelect one ſpecimen of the merits of this little work.

" FRIENDSHIP.

" THE ſun is grateful to the op'ning roſe;
For, bleſs'd not with its ſmiles, her luſtre goes;
Bedew'd with nature's tears ſhe droops her head,
And fades and dies upon oblivion's bed.
So friendſhip to the mind each joy imparts;
Without its aid exiſtence were in vain;
It e'er delights to dwell in generous hearts,
And where 'tis found, no ſelfiſh thought can reign.
Then come, bleſt Friendſhip! ever in my mind
Proclaim thy power—thy tranſports let me feel,
In adverſe fortune be a ſolace kind,
For thou alone the wounds of fate can heal—
For thou alone canst ſoothe each anxious thought,
Subdue our ſorrows, and calm patience give;
For from thy bleſt example we are taught
Thoſe golden rules for which we ought to live.
Depriv'd of Friendſhip, what is human life?
A wretched void—a deſert of deſpair,
Within whoſe limits dwell eternal ſtrife,
Soul-cank'ring grief, miſery, and care!"

*Soldiers Fare, or Patriotism and Hoſpitality, a Poem, reſpectfully inſcribed to Robert Wigram, Eſq. M. P. Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the 6th Regiment, L. L. V.* By a Volunteer. 4to. Pp. 20. 1s. 6d. Jones. 1805.

THIS appears to be a tribute of gratitude from a volunteer to his colonel, and ſo far it is praiſeworthy. If we cannot compliment the author for his diſplay of poetical powers, for the energy of his thoughts, or for the harmony of his lines, we may, without a compliment, congratulate him on the poſſeſſion of more eſtimable qualities, a loyal heart, and a truly patriotic ſpirit.

*Sonnets and other Poems: to which are added Tales in Proſe.* 12mo. Pp. 136. 4s. Blacks and Parry. 1805.

THOUGH the age of chivalry be, indeed, no more; though the heroes of the preſent day look more like grooms than knights errant; and though gallantry alſo have changed its very form and nature in theſe revolutionary times, yet the fair author of theſe poems has no occaſion to *dread* the

" ſeverity"

"severity" of criticiſm, becauſe ſhe has done nothing to incur it. Her muſe is the muſe of virtue, of feeling, and of taſte; and theſe are accompliſhments ſo rarely met with, that ſavage and ferocious indeed muſt that diſpoſition be which could ſeek to detract from their merit, or to decry their productions. The Sonnets are chiefly of the *deſcriptive* kind; but they are penned with ſpirit, and are true to nature. We ſhall extract the ſixth as a ſpecimen.

"*Addreſſed to the Village Children of Kent, who preſent Travellers paſſing the Road with Noſegays.*

"Sweet, ſmiling train! your pleaſing taſk purſue,
The mountain-pink and ſpotted orchis bring;
Violets and hyacinths, of azure hue,
And the firſt ſnow-drops of the infant ſpring:
Tho' venal minds the ſimple tribute ſcorn,
Or pride, diſdainful, view with brow auſtere,
Theſe bloſſoms ſpangled with the dews of morn,
To ſenſibility ſhall ſtill be dear,
The artleſs offerings of the blameleſs hand;
And mild benevolence ſhall pleas'd beſtow
Her meed, to bid your little hearts expand,
And ſpread your dimpled cheeks with pleaſure's glow.
Then, gentle village babes, your taſk purſue,
And may life's thorny paths be ſtrew'd with flowers, for you."

The miſcellaneous poems alſo have conſiderable merit. They diſplay a correct taſte, and a chaſtened imagination. The tales in proſe, though the longeſt of them, "Myrtle-Wood," be intereſting, are entitled to leſs praiſe. The ſentiments, indeed, are uniformly good, and the moral is excellent; but they have fewer beauties and more blemiſhes than the poems, of which we ſhall ſelect two for the amuſement of our readers; and, if they approve the ſpecimen, as we have no doubt they will, they may be induced to read the whole of the volume, which we venture to aſſure them, will amply repay them for their trouble.

"On a beautiful Child Sleeping.

"ANGELS guard, and heav'n protect thee!
Ev'ry bleſſing gracious ſend,
Save from evil, and direct thee
At pure virtue's ſhrine to bend.

Soft, the lovely babe repoſes,
Wrap'd in ſlumber's downy wing;
Soft, as zephyr breaths o'er roſes,
In the ſweeteſt morn of ſpring.

Gentle dreams! that hover round him,
Led by fancy, youth, and joy;
With your gayeſt ſcenes ſurround him;
And in ſleep amuſe my boy.

Health

Health, fair queen of earthly pleaſure!
Round his brows thy garlands bind;
Dove-ey'd peace! ſtill dearer treaſure,
Ever bleſs his infant mind.

Innocence and virtue lighting
With their brighteſt rays his morn;
Truth and Wiſdom there uniting,
Shall his riper years adorn.

O! if ev'ry bliſs poſſeſſing
Equal to my fondeſt pray'rs,
Sweeteſt boy! each precious bleſſing
Thy thrice happy mother ſhares."

*To Miſs W. with the 'Paſſionate Shepherd to his Love,' and the 'Nymph's Reply.*

"LIKE this wiſe nymph's, be your reply,
When flatterers breathe the artful ſigh;
Nor, lovely maid, his ſuit approve,
Who ſeeks with gifts to win your love.

The tinſel coxcomb's lures beware;
Light as the breath of ſummer air,
This gay ephemeron of an hour,
Deſpiſes Love's ſubduing power.

Nor yet a liſt'ning ear incline
To the inſidious libertine,
For his unhallow'd breaſt the glow
Of chaſte affection ne'er can know.

The venal ſycophant withſtand,
Who ſeeks, for wealth, to gain your hand,
His heart to ev'ry paſſion cold,
Except th' inſatiable love of gold.

But ſhould a graceful youth appear,
Wiſe, generous, tender and ſincere,
Who boaſts a fair unblemiſh'd name,
Whoſe conduct malice dare not blame;

Who, like your Sire, delights to bleſs,
And ſuccour virtue in diſtreſs;
Whoſe ſoul celeſtial truth informs,
And pure devotion's ſpirit warms:

Should ſuch a youth, dear Fanny, ſue,
O! be his flame approv'd by you;
His worth your mind may juſtly move
'To live with him, and be his love.'

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* "Theſe elegant little ballads are inſerted in Dr. Percy's Reliques of Ancient Poetry, Vol. I. p. 220, the firſt is aſcribed to Chriſtopher Marlow who was killed by a ſtab in a brothel; the laſt to Sir Walter Raleigh, as juvenile production of his pen."

With him beneath the altar bow,
With him exchange the ſacred vow,
Nor let the awful word obey,
Your doubting heart with fear diſmay.

In love's ſoft hand, the nuptial chain
Becomes a gentle ſilken rein,
Enwreath'd with flowers, whoſe vivid bloom
Thro' every ſeaſon breathe perfume;

And truſt me, Hymen's genial ray
Can gild with bliſs life's wintry day,
And o'er encircling plains of ſnow,
Bid lilies ſpring and roſes blow.

Then let no riſing doubts annoy,
The ſun-beam bright of promiſed joy;
As Wiſdom bids the ſwain approve,
'And live with him and be his love."

## THE DRAMA.

*Who Wants a Guinea; a Comedy; in Five Acts.* By George Colman the Younger. 2s. 6d. Longman and Co.

THE dramas of the preſent day are all ſo much alike in character that our opinion of one may fairly paſs for that of another. To convey to our readers an idea of the different plots would occupy as much room as copying the pieces, and even then we could not rely on being ſucceſsful. Mr. Colman is, indiſputably, a wit of no ordinary rank, and the ſmartneſs of his dialogue muſt doubtleſs keep an audience in good humour, in ſpite of the abſurdities of the ſtory. We will give our readers a ſhort extract, exhibiting a rich old clothes' man, whom pity has induced to leave his ſhop to take care of itſelf, while he accompanies a poor female lodger to a houſekeeper's place in the country.

"OLDSKIRT and FANNY.

"*Oldſkirt.* Well, I had'nt been out of the bills of mortality ſince I ſet up ſhop; and now we're in Yorkſhire, a hundred and ſeventy miles from Whitechapel. This croſs-lane is as boggy as Tothillfields, and as rough as Cranbourne Alley pulled up for new paving!

"*Fanny.* We cannot be far from Mr. Torrent's now?

"*Oldſkirt.* Far! we've waddled a good three miles of bad way ſince we left the ſtage at the corner of the high road. Miſs Fanny arn't you monſtrouſly tired?

"*Fanny.* Not in the leaſt.

"*Olaſkirt.* I'd carry the bundle for you myſelf, only, ten to one, I ſhould tumble and daub it.

"*Fanny.* Indeed, I want no aſſiſtance; and the ploughman we juſt met ſays it is but half a mile further to the Manor-houſe.

"*Oldſkirt.* At any rate I'm glad we're out of the coach. Six inſide,

two ſqualling children in lap, and a pointer as big as a hog. At every jolt the ſleepy quack Doctor plump'd his head ſmack in the pit of my ſtomach; and when I popp'd my mouth out o'window to fetch breath, the long legg'd Scotchmen on the roof gave me a kick in the jaws with his heels.

" *Fanny.* But, my dear Sir, I—I have a favour to aſk.

" *Oldſkirt.* A favour?

" *Fanny.* Conſider, I am going to Mr. Torrent's in a humble ſituation.

" *Oldſkirt.* Aye, as houſekeeper. You ought to have a palace of your own. If fortune is not quite blind, I wiſh, for your ſake, ſhe'd ſend for ſome eye water.

" *Fanny.* As it is, let me perſuade you not to appear with me at the houſe.

" *Oldſkirt.* What?

" *Fanny.* I only mean not immediately.

" *Oldſkirt.* Oh, oh! I ſmell a rat! What then Miſs Fanny you're beginning to feel aſhamed of Jonathan Oldſkirt, the little remnant ſeller from the back of St. Clement's.

" *Fanny.* How can you fancy ſo?

" *Oldſkirt.* Why, you are a gentlewoman born; and I ſuppoſe I am but a ſtiff-rump'd jockey, to go to a grand houſe: the members of our club called me old dead wig; and laſt week, when buſineſs took me a trot up Bond-ſtreet, a pert puppy in pantaloons aſked me after my uncle Noah, and hoped all my relations were well in the ark. But I didn't think Miſs Fanny would have turn'd up her noſe at me neither.

" *Fanny.* Can you think me capable of—Sir you have been my preſerver.

" *Oldſkirt.* I can ſee—'tis the way of the world—ſhake hands with a ſhoeblack when your boots are dirty, and kick him as ſoon as they're ſhined.

" *Fanny.* How can you wrong me ſo?

" *Oldskirt.* Pooh! what could have made me leave ſhop at ſixes and ſevens but to ſee you well placed? I've been bump'd and bruis'd in the ſtage into as many colours as a taylor's book of patterns.—And, now we're within half a mile of the houſe, you are for ſhuffling one off in the middle of the mud.

" *Fanny.* Pray oblige me! pray be patient with me! To preſent myſelf in my new office with a perſon, determined as you are, to fix there for ſome days, would be thought preſuming.

" *Oldſkirt.* But, what the plague am I to do? ſtick here in the dirt, like a ſkewer in a marrow-bone?

" *Fanny.* There appears to be a village to the left yonder, ſcarcely a quarter of a mile diſtant.

" *Oldſkirt,* I ſee a few chimneys, and a deuced deal of ſmoke.

" *Fanny.* No doubt you'll find an inn in the place; wait there till evening; then come to me. I ſhall then have ſpoken to Mr. Torrent concerning your care and kindneſs for me. 'Twill be better on both our accounts, indeed it will.

" *Oldſkirt.* Ah! bleſs you, Miſs Fanny! you can perſuade me to any thing. But how will you get ſafe? we're ſo far from town it muſt be monſtrous dangerous.

" *Fanny.* Oh! I have no apprehenſions.

" *Oldskirt.*

" *Oldſkirt.* Well, I ſee you're reſolved and deſperate. Heaven bleſs you! This is a wild country for a Londoner! and ſome how my mind miſgives me, I ſhall never ſee you again.

" *Fanny. (ſmiling)* There is no danger believe me.

" *Oldskirt.* Farewel! *(going, returns)* Miſs Fanny, my will's in the left hand pigeon hole of my bureau, in the back room, up two pair of ſtairs. I've neither chick nor child; ſo I have made you ſole executrix and legatee.—Jonathan Oldſkirt may cut up richer than ſome people think. Heaven knows the depth of theſe mud lanes! I meaſure but five foot three; and, if I happen to be miſſing, it will be but reſpectful to ſend ſomebody to dig for me. [*Exeunt, ſeverally.*

## MISCELLANIES.

*A Defence of the Principle of Monopoly of Corn-factors, or Middle-men: and, Arguments to prove that War does not produce a Scarcity of the Neceſſaries of Life.* 8vo. Pp. 30. 1s. Symonds. 1805.

THE title of this pamphlet naturally divides its contents into three parts. Firſt, then, to the 'defence of the principle of monopoly.' The author wiſhes not to be underſtood as juſtifying this principle by the canon of Hutcheſon, Paley, or of any other writer who has undertaken to aſcertain rules for us in the complicated ſcience of morals: with the *morality* of the queſtion, he conceives that he has nothing to do; practicability and *expedience* bounding the enquiry before him,

We ſhall ſuffer him to ſpeak for himſelf:—

"Thoſe who contend," ſays he, "that a monopoly of farms is an evil, and the primary cauſe of ſcarcity whenever it prevails, do not deny that the produce of the ſoil is in conſequence conſiderably increaſed (by this conceſſion they prove all that I want, and much more than they wiſh.) The love of gain, when it pervades the boſom of that obnoxious creature the farm monopolizer, ſtimulates him, as it does other traders, to turn every thing within his touch to gold; and by having extenſive means, his power is commenſurate to his will. A perſon of this ſtamp (and what trader is without the impreſſion,) where ultimate aim is profit, will take eſpecial care not to let an inch of his poſſeſſion run waſte for want of the proper cultivation; and he will be equally careful to cultivate that ſort of produce which ſooneſt fills his coffers, which brings to his induſtry and labour that fair remuneration for which all of us toil, and which ought in juſtice invariably to accompany labour and induſtry. Man for the tranſgreſſion of our common parents was doomed to toil: the rewards however which generally await the arm of induſtry have turned that curſe into the moſt ample ſource of human felicity.

" By this kind of monopoly, then, the *public ſtock* is augmented, and the fears of that dreadful calamity, *famine*, are driven from our apprehenſion."

Farther on, he obſerves, and with much juſtice,

" That a few rich capitaliſts can do infinitely more buſineſs, than if their trading property were in a variety of hands—they poſſeſs more enterprize, and are content with leſs profits—they can hazard a great deal and loſe it, without being bankrupt; whereas the little merchant moves on with wary circumſpection, doing little buſineſs, and graſping at large profits, to the great injury of the community. Reaſoning by analogy, we may ſafely extend the principle to thoſe who poſſeſs large capitals, and employ them

upon extenſive cultivation. Admitting the truth of this (and a little application of our reaſoning faculty will lead us to ſuch conceſſion,) we ſhall find that a monoply of farms is not among the cauſes which contribute to raiſe the neceſſaries of life, becauſe that monopoly is inſtrumental in augmenting the public ſtock of proviſions; and notwithſtanding the farmer obtains his own price, were the land (under all the preſent circumſtances of commerce and ſociety) to be divided into inſignificant parcels, and cultivated by as many inſignificant farmers, the produce which they could be capable of raiſing, from their limited capabilities to cultivate properly what they poſſeſs, wou'd be leſſened, and would conſequently obtain a more exorbitant price than all the monopolizers in the kingdom could poſſibly do."

Our authur deprecates the idea of legiſlative interference, contending that the forcing of farmers to ſell their corn at a *maximum*, would be 'ſomething like compulſion, and as there does not appear to be any law, moral or political, written or underſtood, obliging men to be farmers, any compulſory law fixing a ſtandard price for proviſions, would very ſoon point out to the cultivator of the earth other branches of trade, in which he could employ his capital and induſtry, not hampered and broken down by proviſions of law.' He farther obſerves, that the Eaſt India Company is a monopoly, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe of the word; and that, ſhould the legiſlature frame any law to compel farmers to bring their produce to market, and to ſell it there at a preſcribed price, it would eſtabliſh a precedent for adopting the ſame meaſure with every deſcription of merchants, ſhould ſimilar prejudices ever be raiſed againſt them. "Is there not," he aſks, "as much reaſon to let the growers and holders of ſugar and cotton feel the application of ſuch a law as the growers and holders of corn?"

To defend the corn-factors, or middle-men, is perhaps a more difficult taſk than that of defending the principle of monopoly. We are by no means diſpoſed to believe, that, were theſe men to be diſpenſed with, ſcarcity would for ever diſappear. The events of ſcarcity and plenty depend on higher cauſes. We, are, however, fully perſuaded, that the nefarious conduct of the middle-men has frequently a pernicious effect on the corn-market. But it is the *abuſe* of the principle, and not the *principle* itſelf which merits reprehenſion. The author of this tract indeed admits, that there is *much* evil in the middle-men ſtepping between the grower and conſumer; but he thinks, and certainly with juſtice, that a *greater* portion of evil would be experienced by the community, if they were to be removed.

"This propoſition" ſays he "I muſt endeavour to exemplify, and where can I be more upon the 'vantage ground' to do it than in the centre of this immenſe city. London is indebted for her ſupplies of grain to the very edge of her circumference, to the remoteſt corner of the kingdom: Can we then evince a greater abſurdity than to expect the farmer to leave his home, laden with ſamples of his granary, in order to viſit her market? The ſuppoſition is ſo ſtrikingly ridiculous, that it would be equally ridiculous to reaſon upon it. Corn-factors, or they who make it their buſineſs to ſell upon commiſſion, are neceſſary men—ſo much ſo, indeed, that deſtroy them, and you famiſh London in a week; for how is it poſſible for farmers reſiding at a conſiderable diſtance to know the daily wants of this city, and by knowing to ſupply them. Burn down the Corn Exchange, and choak the gutters with the innocent blood of thoſe who meet there if you pleaſe and pray where is the baker to be ſupplied with materials in order to meet the wants of his cuſtomers? He muſt wait, I preſume, until ſome honeſt ruſtic from the country

country, covered with duſt and ſweat, calls at his ſhop with ſamples of his laſt harveſt, and then he muſt wait a month perhaps before his orders can be executed. So much for the abolition of the corn-factors, or middle-men. Beſide we have omitted to take into the account that travelling is very expenſive: and ſhould farmers be metamorphoſed into huxters, they muſt meet, ſpeaking in the phraſeology of commerce, this extra charge—and in what way is this to be done but by advancing the price of their corn. This is the uſual practice of other traders, and they are not condemned for it. Now this advance upon corn would be ten times greater than the paltry commiſſion which the farmers pay at preſent to the corn-factors, and would be a means of raiſing our bread to a lamentably higher price, even in the time of plenty, to what we are obliged to pay in a period of palpable deficience. So that by a retroſpect of theſe hints, for they have not extended to dilated arguments, we may perceive that we are to be in daily dread of famine, let our harveſts be ever ſo abundant."

Our author's ideas on the conſtitution of mobs, and on the mode of ſuppreſſing them, are ſo perfectly anti-jacobinical, and, conſequently, ſo perfectly accord with our own ſentiments on the ſubject, that we ſhall offer no apology for giving them a place after adverting to the conduct of the gentleman who filled the civic chair in 1081, he proceeds:—

" Humanity on proper occaſions is a virtue ennobling our nature; and occaſions may ariſe in which humanity, or that which paſſes for it, may be weakneſs—may be a falſe lenity to a few, and they totally unworthy of it, and cruelty to the many who ought to be protected; therefore it may be extreme injuſtice. Had the civil power, at the commencement of the diſgraceful diſturbances in 1780, acted with promptitude and vigour, much miſchief might then have been hindered, and much blood ſpared; but the magiſtrates of that day, either from not knowing their duty, or from wilfully neglecting to do as it directed, expoſed the poſſeſſions of their fellow-citizens to lawleſs plunder, and to the firebrand of a cruel, infuriated rabble. Mobs are arrant cowards, if magiſtrates poſſeſs the proper energy and courage which magiſtracy demands: they know not their own force by any reaſoning a priori—they judge of their power by what they do, and that is tremenduouſly great if it meet with no reſiſtance. They reaſon fairly, that if they are not oppoſed, *they ought not to be*—they conſider a virtual toleration of their exceſſes as a tacit conceſſion of their impreſcriptable, indefeaſible right to burn houſes, having firſt plundered the contents, and to cut the throats of their inhabitants, whenever it ſuits their humour, or convenience: therefore to hinder the 'Swiniſh Multitude' from feeling their phyſical importance and from being impreſſed that mobbing is among the number of their chartered rights, they ſhould never be permitted to be in a ſituation to perceive it, and to draw that concluſion—they ſhould inſtantly be put down—be diſperſed by the proper, legal authorities, no matter what the conſequence: act with this ſpirit, and hereafter we may ſleep ſecurely in our beds."

In ſupport of the poſition, that " war does not produce a ſcarcity of the neceſſaries of life," our author's arguments are chiefly drawn from references to the average prices of wheat, during ſimilar periods of peace and war. The reſult of this inveſtigation is, that the average price is rather *lower* than *higher*, in the time of war.

We have already exceeded the limits uſually alloted to tracts, ſuch as the one now before us, or we ſhould take the liberty of making a farther ſelec

tion of uſeful paſſages. The preſent harveſt thank heaven, is abundant, and has fully diſpelled that dread of ſcarcity which began to diffuſe itſelf. Much praiſe, however, is due to the exertions of thoſe who labour to prevent, or to diſſipate, that ſpirit of diſcontent which is too apt to prevail, even in the happieſt times. The preſent writer, with much force and propriety, deprecates the baneful practice—too common amongſt the clergy of a certain deſcription—of preaching ſermons againſt monopolizers and foreſtallers. Such harangues can be productive of no good, but may occaſion much evil.

*The Duellists; or Men of Honour; a Story; calculated to shew the Folly, Extravagance, and Sin of Duelling.* By William Lucas. 1 Vol. 12mo. Pp. 182. 3s. 6d. Cundee. 1805.

ANY attempt to place the principles of human actions, whether good or bad, in a juſt light, muſt meet with the applauſe of all who wiſh to promote the welfare of mankind.

*Instructions for the Use of Yeomanry, and Volunteer Corps of Cavalry.* By Colonel Herries, of the Light Horſe Volunteers of London and Weſtminſter. Part II. 8vo. Pp. 330. 10s. 6d. boards. Egerton, 1805.

IN our review of the *First Part* of this work,* which related principally to the drill, and to the formation of a ſquadron of light cavalry, we were ſo convinced of its utility and excellence, that we expreſſed a hope, that when "the piping times of peace" ſhould return, the author would not neglect the completion of the taſk which he had originally contemplated;—that of exhibiting the manœuvres of a regiment, the duties of volunteer cavalry in garriſon and in the field, &c. With a ſpirit, moſt laudably anxious for the promotion of the ſervice, Colonel Herries has not waited for the arrival of ſo uncertain a period; but, amidſt his profeſſional duties, has obtained ſufficient leiſure to accompliſh his intention.

"Shortly after the firſt part of this treatiſe was printed for the light horſe volunteers, and afterwards given to the public, *a manual for volunteer cavalry* was publiſhed by order of his Royal Highneſs the commander in chief; which being a faithful extract of every thing contained in his Majeſty's regulations that appeared uſeful to volunter *corps*, ſeemed to ſuperſede the neceſſity of any thing more being ſaid on the ſubject: but," ſays Colonel Herries, "upon further reflection it will be found, that there is ſtill much wanting for the information of men who are only occaſionally ſoldiers; who have in general other occupations; and who cannot beſtow a thought on their military duty, except at leiſure hours, or when under arms."

We have attentively peruſed the preſent volume, and are ſatisfied, that it is admirably adapted to anſwer the purpoſe intended by the author. The illuſtrative wood-cuts, of which there is a conſiderable number, are neatly executed, and greatly enhance the utility of the book. We believe there are very few members of the volunteer cavalry *corps*, who would not derive information and aſſiſtance from its peruſal.

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* *Vide* ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW for Auguſt, 1804, P. 400.

*Obſervations*

# MISCELLANEOUS.

## *Obſervations on the Trial of* TROY *v.* SYMONDS, *for a Libel in the* ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW.

BEFORE we enter upon our promiſed obſervations, we take leave to premiſe, that nothing can be farther from our thoughts and intentions, than to excite animoſity or to engender ſtrife between perſons of different religious perſuaſions; and, at the ſame time, moſt ſolemnly to diſclaim all undue prejudice againſt the followers of the Church of Rome, among whom we claſs ſome of our neareſt and deareſt connections. Indeed, when it is remembered, that we ſtood forth the ſtrenuous defenders of the perſecuted prieſts of France, that we uniformly pleaded their cauſe, and defended them againſt all their adverſaries; and when it is farther recollected that we have, again and again, been accuſed of ſecretly favouring the tenets and doctrines of the Romiſh Church, no ſuſpicion of being actuated by any ſuch unworthy motives as originate in bigotry and perſecution, could, we ſhould have imagined, poſſibly attach to us. But, in the courſe of our labours, we have had too many melancholy proofs of the injuſtice, not merely of enemies (which might naturally be expected), but of friends alſo, who, finding us unprepared to go all lengths with them, or to ſacrifice our principles to their prejudices or to their intereſts, have not ſcrupled to become our loudeſt and moſt violent accuſers; not to feel the neceſſity of aſſerting the purity of our motives, and of vindicating the integrity of our conduct.

While, however, we diſclaim all unjuſt prepoſſeſſions, while we expreſs our unfeigned abhorrence of intolerance and perſecution of every kind; we will not, for a moment, ſuffer it to be ſuppoſed that we are indifferent ſpectators of paſſing events; that we know not how to diſcriminate between *toleration* and *encouragement*; or that we ſhall remain inert and paſſive, while the enemies of our eſtabliſhed Church, and her pretended or miſtaken friends, are diligent, perſevering, and active in the purſuit of meaſures, which, whatever their profeſſed or real object may be, have a direct tendency to undermine and ſubvert the national religion. Firm to our principles, and fearleſs of conſequences, we will perſiſt to the end in the path which we have hitherto trodden, and unawed by *proſecution*, or even by *perſecution*, we ſhall continue the conſiſtent and undaunted champions of the eſtabliſhed religion of theſe realms againſt all its opponents; carefully pointing out the dangers which either threaten or aſſail it, and occaſionally ſuggeſting the mode of ſubduing, or the means of averting, them. We fully agree with LORD GRENVILLE, that reaſon and truth muſt ultimately prevail, however we may differ from his lordſhip in his definition, or rather, in his application, of the terms; and it ſhall be our care to promote ſuch diſcuſſions as ſhall give truth and reaſon fair play; courting, not ſhunning, inveſtigation, our pages ſhall be open to the fair, free, and temperate animadverſions of the advocates of either ſide, Romaniſts and Proteſtants.

The readers of the ANTI-JACOBIN REVIEW, who know that the political conduct of LORD GRENVILLE has ever had our firmeſt ſupport, and that, on almoſt every occaſion, we have ſtood forward in his defence, againſt thoſe very perſons, among others, who are now the loudeſt in his praiſe, for the part which he took on the queſtion of *Catholic emancipation*, as it is ignorantly and prepoſterouſly called, will, perhaps, be ſurpriſed to hear, that the proſecution for the libel in queſtion was inſtituted by that party of which his lordſhip calls himſelf the head. Meſſrs. Frogatt and Robſon, the attor-

nies for the plaintiffs, are the confidential agents of the MARQUIS of BUCKINGHAM; and, the latter of them at leaſt, has the principal management of his *electioneering* buſineſs, which is carried to an extent almoſt unprecedented, and the compatibility of which with the duties of a Britiſh Peer, or with the principles of the Britiſh conſtitution, it is foreign from our preſent purpoſe to examine. The Marquis, it is known, married a lady of the Romiſh perſuaſion; who has, of courſe, a confeſſor in the houſe; while a ſchool for the education of young Romaniſts, upon a tolerably extenſive ſcale, has been eſtabliſhed in the vicinage of Stowe, under the immediate patronage and protection of the noble owners of that princely manſion. Let it not be ſuppoſed, however, that we mean to caſt the ſlighteſt reflection on the Marchioneſs; we know her to have been carefully trained to the paths of religion and virtue, by a lady who, in her own perſon, exhibited an eminent example of both; that ſhe profited by the inſtructions which ſhe received, (with a little abatement, perhaps, on the ſcore of *pride*, a family failing, we fear, too eaſily adopted, and too freely indulged) we have no reaſon to doubt; that ſhe ſtands high in the eſtimation of all who know her, we firmly believe; and her efforts to propagate and extend the principles and practice of the religion which ſhe profeſſes, far from being a ſubject for crimination, muſt only be received as a proof of the ſincerity of her profeſſions, and of the fervour of her zeal. We ſhould not have preſumed even to allude to her ladyſhip, in this place, but for the purpoſe of marking the natural ſource whence the prepoſſeſſion of his lordſhip ariſes, and which gives a coſour and complexion to his religious and political opinions. Neither are we ſo bigotted as to object to a ſchool for the education of young Romaniſts; nay we will go farther, and freely ſtate our opinion, that the conduct of the great majority of the *Engliſh* Romaniſts entitles them to a removal of ſome of the reſtrictions under which they, at preſent, labour. But when we ſee inſtitutions of this nature multiply; when we ſee convents actually eſtabliſhed in the heart of the country, not merely for the purpoſe of affording a ſuitable retreat for thoſe unhappy victims of perſecution, who have been forcibly and cruelly driven from the places which they had ſelected for their reſidence—a purpoſe which humanity commends, and which Chriſtian charity ſanctions—but with a deſign to propagate the tenets of the Romiſh religion; in purſuit of which object ladies are actually permitted, or rather encouraged, to take the veil, thus increaſing the number of nuns; when we ſee theſe things paſſing before our eyes, we cannot be blind to the conſequences, nor ſo unmindful of our duty, as not to put our Proteſtant brethren, and the rulers of our church, on their guard againſt them.

There can be no doubt, then, that the Marquis of Buckingham himſelf was the *real* and Dr. Troy only the *nominal* plaintiff in this action: and we know that, ſo far from there being any truth in the aſſertion which Mr. Erſkine was inſtructed to make, that this cauſe "had no concern whatever with the great queſtion of ſtate which has lately been agitated in the great councils of the nation," it had a direct and immediate reference to that queſtion; and we have good reaſon to believe, that it would never have been tried, if that queſtion had never been agitated in Parliament. It ſhould be remembered that, although the trial did not take place till the month of July, upwards of a year after the publication of the libel, the action was brought and the writ ſerved early in the month of November; and it was evidently the intention of the plaintiff to bring it to trial before the diſcuſſion of the queſtion in Parliament, probably for the double purpoſe of influencing the

minds

minds of many members, and of deterring public writers from a declaration of their opinions of the meaſure. It muſt not be forgotten, too, that it was not in the power of the Plaintiff to prevent the poſtponement of the trial, becauſe it was poſtponed at the requeſt of the Defendant, ſucceſsfully urged to the Lord Chief Juſtice, on grounds the moſt ſolid and ſubſtantial. *After*, indeed, the deciſion of Parliament, the Plaintiff endeavoured to create a farther delay; and he even ſubmitted to no inconſiderable expence, by withdrawing his plea, in order to obtain it, on a pretext the moſt frivolous and abſurd, and, on the very face of it, fallacious; namely, the abſence of Lord Fingal, who had been in England, and therefore might have been *ſubpœna'd*, if there had been any occaſion for the adoption of compulſory means for enforcing the attendance of one who might, very fairly, be conſidered as a party in the cauſe; but who in fact proved to be no evidence at all for he only told the Court that he was a Romaniſt; that Dr. Troy was Dr. Troy, and a Catholic prieſt; and that he firſt ſaw the Anti-Jacobin Review which contained the libel, in England, and not in Dublin. This was the ſum and ſubſtance of Lord Fingal's evidence, to obtain which, forſooth, the Plaintiff ſubmitted to a conſiderable expence, in poſtponing the trial; which trial was not brought on at laſt, until the Defendant *compelled* the Plaintiff to bring it on. Such, then, we are warranted in concluding were the real *motives* and *object* of this proſecution.

We ſhall next make ſome brief obſervations on its *ſpirit*. And here we cannot forbear to obſerve, that it was marked by a ſpirit of *perſecution* as ſtrong as that ſpirit which produced the cruelties exerciſed on the Proteſtants in the times of our Queen Mary, or of that which, at a ſubſequent period, occaſioned the expulſion of the Hugonots from the kingdom of France. To juſtify this opinion, it is only neceſſary to ſtate, that no leſs than *four actions*, in each of which the damages were laid at *ten thouſand pounds*, were brought, at the ſame time, for this one libel: one againſt the Publiſher of the Review; another againſt a bookſeller whoſe name appeared on the title page; a third, againſt the printer; and a fourth, againſt the preſent defendant Symonds, whoſe name was not on the work; and who could only be ſelected for proſecution becauſe he was known to ſell a greater number of it than any other bookſeller in the kingdom. The ſecond action was not proceeded with, becauſe it was expected, that the evidence of the publiſher would be neceſſary againſt the printer; and why the firſt was withdrawn, and through what channel the intelligence was obtained that Symonds circulated ſo many of the Review, is perfectly well known to us, and affords an irrefragable proof that it was a party-proſecution, meant to bias the deciſion of Parliament, and to prevent the free diſcuſſion of the merits of the Catholic queſtion in the public prints. We appeal to the common ſenſe of every man in the kingdom, whether, if the object of the proſecution had really been, as it was ſtated, the vindication of Dr. Troy's character *, it could be neceſſary to bring more than *one* action,

* Beſides if Dr. Troy had been ſo anxious to vindicate his character, why did not he, or ſome of his advocates, accept the invitation which we gave them for that purpoſe? At the cloſe of the very article which contained the libel, we inſerted the following *challenge*:—

"Theſe facts are derived from ſuch authority as leaves not a ſhadow of doubt

tion, or to lay the damages at the enormous ſum of *ten thouſand pounds?* And if it were not neceſſary for that purpoſe, we may be allowed to aſk Dr. Troy, whether it was conſiſtent with that Chriſtian charity, forbearance, meekneſs, and forgiveneſs, which it is his bounden duty, as a miniſter of the Goſpel, to preach and to practiſe, to multiply actions for the ſake of increaſing expence, and to haraſs and to puniſh the innocent for the offences of others? If this be not *perſecution*, it is ſo very like it, that it will require all the caſuiſty of a jeſuit, and of a much more able and acute jeſuit than Mr. Plowden, to mark the diſtinction.

Having thus endeavoured to illuſtrate the *motives*, the *object*, and the *ſpirit* of the proſecution; we ſhall briefly notice ſome of the obſervations which fell from the Plaintiff's Counſel, in the courſe of his addreſs to the Jury. And firſt, his remark on the power of *juſtification* given by the *action*: "This Defendant," ſaid Mr. Erſkine, "had a right to juſtify what he ſaid on this occaſion by the rule of law, under the force of the preſent action. Has he juſtified this publication? *If it was true, he might have proved the truth of it*; but he has not; by which he admits that he has calumniated the Plaintiff." We ſhall not inſult the underſtanding of our readers, by entering into a ſerious expoſure of the abſurdity of this argument; neither are we now diſpoſed to juſtify what a Jury have pronounced to be libellous. But we ſhall remark, that the charge *might have been* true, and yet it might have been impoſſible to *prove* the truth of it; and this nobody knows better than Mr. Erſkine: and he very well knows alſo, that all this oſtentation of candour and liberality, in having recourſe to an action for the purpoſe of affording the Defendant an opportunity of juſtifying the charge, is ridiculous; ſince if any ſuch intention had exiſted, the action would have been brought in *Dublin*, where and where only the means of juſtification were to be found; and not in *London*, where there were no ſuch means, and where no proceſs could iſſue (in a civil action like this) to compel the attendance of witneſſes reſident in Ireland. His inference, therefore, is a *non ſequitur*, and the imputed *admiſſion* of the Defendant exiſted only in the imagination of the Plaintiff's Counſel. There could have been no difficulty in bringing the action in Ireland; for though Lord Fingal and Mr. Wogan told the Court, that *they* never ſaw the Anti-Jacobin Review in Dublin (becauſe, doubtleſs, they frequent no ſhops that are kept by *Proteſtants*), it is very certain, that it was not only ſold but publiſhed there, and that Dr. Troy's, or the Marquis of Buckingham's agent could have purchaſed the number as readily (and rather more ſo) in Archer's ſhop in Dublin, as in Symonds's ſhop in Paternoſter-Row. It was never our deſign, however, nor is it our wiſh, to *calumniate* Dr. Troy, though we can by no means ſubſcribe to the indiſcriminate praiſes beſtowed on him, and think him highly indebted to the prudence of his advo-

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doubt on our minds of their perfect authenticity; but, *anxious for the eſtabliſhment of truth*, beyond moſt other conſiderations, *we challenge a confutation of all or any of them*, by any of the Romiſh advocates who are employed in this country, for promoting the views of their church, and for enforcing the pretenſions of their party."—*Anti-Jacobin Review, Vol. XVIII. P.* 330.

Surely no challenge could be fairer or more direct; nor could Dr. Troy have found any better channel for the vindication of his character, than that through which the attack on it had been made. We again repeat, that the *eſtabliſhment of truth* is the primary object of all our writings.

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cate, as diſplayed in his omiſſion to *examine* the numerous witneſſes whom he had ſummoned to attend on the trial. Had we been diſpoſed to hold up this Romiſh prelate as an object of cenſure; we can aſſure him, that we were in no want of materials for the purpoſe. We were enabled to trace him, with accuracy, from his paternal reſidence in Smithfield to the period antecedent to his excurſion to Dublin; we could have ſtated the motives of that journey; we could have ſpecified the very ſum which induced him to undertake it, and have named the very perſon from whom he received it. We could have tried him, too, by another criterion, the "*noſcitur a ſociis.*" We were prepared, indeed, with evidence to this effect, but we had no ſuch object in view. The individual would have paſſed, and would ſtill paſs, unnoticed by us, but for his writings, and for his miniſterial office and conduct. The former we ſhall not very ſoon forget. The memorable aſſertion in his Paſtoral Letter, publiſhed in 1793, that the Proteſtants of England and Ireland are ſlaves, is not likely to eſcape our memory. "THE PEOPLE ARE ENSLAVED WHEN THEIR SOVEREIGN DECLARED HIMSELF HEAD OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND,*" was an opinion, delivered as a fact, in a ſolemn "Paſtoral *Inſtruction* on the duties of Chriſtian citizens, addreſſed to the Roman Catholics of Dublin," by Dr. Troy, whom we are now called upon to regard as a phenomenon of loyalty, wiſdom, and virtue. We are aware of the explanation given to this paſſage in a ſupplement to the *third* edition of the Paſtoral Inſtruction; but, beſides that the words are too plain to be miſconceived or miſinterpreted; how came it that they were ſuffered to remain, even in that third edition, after the impreſſion which they had made on the public mind? It may not be amiſs, too, to remark here, that while the Paſtoral Inſtruction, containing this and many other moſt objectionable paſſages, was carried, with rapidity, through three editions; of the Loyal Exhortation, ſo much dwelt upon by Mr. Erſkine, and certainly entitled to all the praiſe which he beſtowed upon it, only *eighty* copies were printed; although more than three times that number might have been printed with no other additional expence than the purchaſe of ſo many ſheets of paper!! And yet Mr. Erſkine could gravely aſſert of this Exhortation, that "DOCTOR TROY directed it to be printed and publiſhed, and *circulated moſt extenſively*, and upon its being printed and publiſhed and circulated, *much public benefit aroſe*!!!" If he had not had the *mal-adreſſe* to examine Wogan, the printer of *both* theſe productions, his aſſertion might have paſſed current with the world, and would no doubt have been quoted as authority; but to that examination we are indebted for the diſcovery of the *fact*, which has placed the tranſaction in ſo *proper* a point of view, that no comment of ours can be neceſſary to render it perfectly clear and intelligible to our readers; or to enable them to eſtimate the quantum of *public benefit* derived from the *moſt extenſive* circulation of this loyal production!

Mr. Erſkine's notions of *wickedneſs* appear, like ſome other of his notions,

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* Again—"The nation was enſlaved when ſchiſm was introduced by this brutal and deſpotic Prince" (Henry VIII.) Paſtoral Inſtruction, third edition, P. 28. "The Catholics conſider it" (the King's ſupremacy over the Church) "*an uſurpation.*" P. 100.—Were this the place for entering into a diſcuſſion of the queſtion, we could very eaſily prove, that the Doctor's diſavowal, in his Supplement, neither alters the ſenſe, nor diminiſhes the force, of the objectionable paſſages in his Inſtruction.

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to be peculiar to himſelf. He tells us, that, during the prevalence of a rebellion, "to create a general hatred of the evils which are ſuppoſed to reſult from a Catholic eſtabliſhment, was *most wicked*, becauſe it was moſt dangerous." We are yet to learn, that it is *wicked* to teach men to hate *evils* of any deſcription; nor do we know by what mode of reaſoning, or on what principle, we are to be brought to eſtimate the *wickedness* of an act by the *danger* attending its commiſſion. If ſuch be really the caſe, and an act be wicked in proportion as it is dangerous, certainly LORD NELSON and SIR SIDNEY SMITH are the moſt wicked of all his Majeſty's ſubjects; for they have repeatedly, deliberately, and with malice aforethought, performed acts which expoſed themſelves, their crews, and his Majeſty's ſhips, to the moſt imminent danger. But a rebellion raged in the country, forſooth, and *therefore* it was improper to deprecate the evils of a Romiſh eſtabliſhment. Mr. Erſkine uſed much the ſame argument reſpecting the outcry againſt the evils of republicaniſm, ſome few years ago. He thought that, during the prevalence of the revolutionary and republican rage in France, it was highly wicked and dangerous to inveigh againſt the horrors of revolutions, and the oppreſſions of republicaniſm. The Whigs of the laſt century, whom Mr. Erſkine, and his partizans, ſo warmly admire, ſo loudly panegyrize, and ſo deeply toaſt, thought and acted on rather different principles; and when they imagined that it was in agitation to reſtore the ſuperſtitions of popery, in Ireland at leaſt, they thought it neither wicked nor dangerous, but politic, expedient, and wiſe, to deprecate the evils reſulting from a Popiſh eſtabliſhment, even during the exiſtence of a civil war. But this is not the only inſtance in which we ſhall have occaſion to appeal from the New to the Old Whigs, in our diſcuſſions on the preſent ſubject. Our appeal, indeed, will not be ſo eloquent, impreſſive, and forcible, as the maſterly production of the late Mr. Burke, but it will contain at leaſt an *argumentum ad* HOMINEM, and will not, we truſt, be without an *argumentum ad* REM.

Dr. Troy, in the Paſtoral Letter, which we have before quoted, and which he himſelf expreſsly marks as one of thoſe ſolemn documents, by which the profeſſors of the Romiſh faith, and "their religious and civil principles" (P. 102-3),* may be fairly aſcertained and judged, aſſerts, what we are by no means diſpoſed to deny, the authority which the clergy have over the laity. "The Catholic laity," he ſays, "of Ireland reſpect their clergy, and conſider it a duty to be regulated by their determinations on all points of religious doctrine. They are attached to their paſtors and ſpiritual guides, *who love them as their children in Chriſt*. Clergy and laity are united by the moſt tender and intereſting conſiderations. Every effort to diſſolve this

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* "We wiſh that Proteſtants and others may judge of our religious and civil principles by our catechiſm, by our books of devotion and religious inſtruction, by the paſtoral letters of our biſhops, by the dogmatical conſtitutions of popes, by the doctrinal deciſions of our general councils, and by our uniform conduct. It is in this manner, that Catholics are taught to judge of the peculiar and diſcriminating doctrines of every Chriſtian denomination not in communion with the See of Rome, and centre of Catholic unity; and not from the private unauthorized opinions of individuals, much leſs from their particular conduct on any occaſion." P. 103. We have extracted this paſſage, for the purpoſe of referring to it in any future diſcuſſion of the Catholic queſtion.

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union muſt prove ineffectual. Intereſt and duty combine to render it indiſſoluble. In adverſity or proſperity, they muſt riſe or fall together." (P. 104) Mr. Erſkine alſo, with equal truth, affirms "the higher prieſts of the Catholic church have an influence over their inferior clergy." There can be no doubt of the fact: the influence and authority of the Iriſh prieſts over their flocks is abſolute and unlimited. We notice it here for two purpoſes. Firſt, to expreſs our ſurprize, that the men who mention the exiſtence of this authority ſhould be the moſt ſtrenuous advocates for releaſing the Romaniſts from every poſſible reſtraint, and for giving them more than an equal ſhare of political power; for it was propoſed that, for the acquiſition of ſuch power, they ſhould not be ſubject to thoſe conditions, without a ſtrict obſervance of which it cannot be acquired by any of his Majeſty's *Protestant* ſubjects. It is curious to obſerve, that all *former* advocates for Catholic emancipation deemed it neceſſary to diſavow, in the moſt poſitive terms, the exiſtence of any ſuch influence and authority of the prieſthood over the laity; while the opponents of that meaſure contended for its exiſtence (which, indeed, was notorious), and urged it as one of the principal grounds of their oppoſition. A quondam friend of Mr. Erſkine's, and no ſtranger, we believe, to Dr. Troy, who was a Member of the Iriſh Parliament in 1795, when the queſtion was fully diſcuſſed, calls the aſſertion of its exiſtence "harrowing up charges from the barbarous ages that are gone by." And he adds, in the moſt peremptory language, "Aſk the Catholic clergy" (with numbers of whom he had, no doubt, converſed on the ſubject), "and they will tell you, that their power has declined. Aſk the Proteſtant gentry, from one end of the kingdom to the other, and they will tell you, that the ſuperſtitious power of the Romiſh clergy is at an end. But have you not heard the right honourable gentleman (Pelham) on this night lament the decline of this power? Have you not heard him, in the vileſt proſtitution of terms, lament its decline, as the decline of a wholeſome controul? But whilſt it is with joy I expreſs my ſatisfaction, that all *ſuperſtitious controul* over the minds of my Catholic countrymen is at an end, as that circumſtance which puts the juſtice of their claims to freedom beyond all doubt*, I cannot, nor will not ſuppreſs my deteſtation and abborrence of the right honourable gentleman's doctrine, which would make a *ſuperſtitious*, a wholeſome, controul. At this doctrine of paſſive obedience, which would revive the reign of ignorance and ſuperſtition, as the doctrine of ſome deſpots, who having ſome infernal ſyſtem of oppreſſion to ſupport, and ſhrinking from the light of reaſon, would plunge us into that darkneſs and obſcurity we have eſcaped. Backed, then, by the authority of the Catholic clergy, backed by the authority of the Proteſtant gentry, and backed by the ſtill more general authority of the general obſervation of every man within and without theſe walls, from one end of the kingdom to the other, I will aſſume it as a fact, that the *ſuperſtitious* controul of the Catholic clergy over

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* This contradiction among the advocates for Catholic emancipation is worthy of attention; for while Dr. Troy and Mr. Erſkine, *cum multis aliis*, maintain, and truly maintain, that the influence of the clergy over the laity exiſts, this partiſan inſiſts that it is long ſince at an end; repreſents it as a ſuperſtitious, deſpotic, and oppreſſive controul, and argues as if the exiſtence of it would be a fair ground of objection to a compliance with the claims of the Romaniſts.

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the Catholic mind *is at an end.*"—*Speech of Arthur O'Connor on the Catholic Bill, Monday, May 4th*, 1795.

The ſecond purpoſe for which we introduce this topic is, to corroborate the aſſertion of ſome Members, in either Houſe of Parliament, that the authority here noticed was frequently exerciſed in the moſt oppreſſive way; particularly by excommunication, productive of the moſt ſerious conſequences to the perſons excommunicated. This aſſertion, though known to be true by every one acquainted with the interior ſtate of Ireland, experienced the moſt poſitive contradiction from ſeveral Members of either Houſe. The following fact (among hundreds that might be cited), which we have extracted from a daily paper now before us, will ſuffice, we apprehend, to decide this queſtion; while it will exhibit a notable ſpecimen of the accuracy of Dr. Troy's ſtatement, that the Iriſh prieſts love the people *as their children in Chriſt.*

"DUBLIN, SEPT. 13.

"The following are the facts of a very curious caſe, which was tried before the Hon. Mr. Juſtice Day, and a Special Jury, at the laſt Cork aſſizes:—A baker, of the name of Donovan, brought an action againſt the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Vicar-General to Dr. Coppinger, Titular Biſhop of Cork, and Roman Catholic pariſh prieſt of Clonakilty. The damages were laid at 500l. It appeared on the trial, that a ſubſcription had been ſet on foot by the prieſt for the purpoſe of building a Roman Catholic chapel. Donovan was ordered to pay as his affixed quota, 16s. 3d. which he accordingly did; he was afterwards called on to pay 9s.; this ſum he likewiſe paid, but obſerved at the time that he was very poor, and that he could not afford it. A third demand on him of 16s. was made by the prieſt, which Donovan refuſed to comply with. On Donovan's going to maſs the following Sunday, he was aſked by the prieſt whether he would pay the 16s. or not; he anſwered that he was not able. The prieſt rejoined, "I will ſettle you." Terrified at this obſervation, Donovan ſent by his wife 16s. to the houſe of the prieſt, who refuſed then to take leſs than two guineas. On the following Sunday the prieſt curſed from the altar all thoſe who had not paid his demands towards building the chapel. Donovan went on the next holiday to maſs, and was formally excommunicated; and the people denounced as curſed and contaminated if they ſhould deal or hold any communication with him. This threat was ſo effectual, that not one of the country people would ſell a ſod of turf to Donovan to heat his oven, and Donovan could not even ſell in his own name ſuch flour or ſtock which lay on his hands. Reduced almoſt to deſpair from his forlorn ſituation, the baker went in a white ſheet to the chapel as a voluntary penance, and aſked pardon of God and the prieſt for his diſobedience; and was there deſired by the prieſt to attend him to his houſe, where he again demanded from him the two guineas, which Donovan aſſured him he could not poſſibly make up. The excommunication was therefore continued in full force againſt him, and he was conſequently obliged to ſhut up his houſe. The above facts were incontrovertibly proved by two *unwilling* witneſſes. The Jury, compoſed equally of Proteſtants and Roman Catholics, after a very able charge from the Learned Judge, found a verdict for the Plaintiff.—50l. *Damages*, and 6*d. Coſts.*

"This trial occupied the public attention very much."—*Morning Poſt, Sept.* 18, 1805.

Mr. Erſkine concluded his ſpeech by expreſſing his belief, that the Iriſh Roman-

Romaniſts would one day be able to obtain what they ſought for; and by declaring it to be the *duty*, as well as the *wiſh*, of every *virtuous* man among them to exert himſelf for that purpoſe. Now we muſt confeſs ourſelves unable to underſtand how it can be the duty of a virtuous man to remain diſſatisfied with the privileges which he has already obtained, after the moſt poſitive declaration at the time, that if *they* were granted he ſhould be perfectly ſatisfied. For our part, we are decidedly of opinion, that the laſt conceſſions made to the Iriſh Romaniſts were highly unwiſe and impolitic, and that they encouraged them not only to make farther demands, but to proceed to thoſe farther acts of violence and outrage which ſo ſtrongly characteriſed their conduct at ſubſequent periods. Thoſe conceſſions, however, are made, and we ſhould be the laſt perſons in the world, to adviſe any departure from them, unleſs they were made (as, indeed, by ſome of the Catholic advocates, they have been) the grounds of farther claims, urged, not as matter of *indulgence* but of *right*.

But if any thing could aſtoniſh us in theſe days, when every conſideration is ſacrificed at the ſhrine of party, it would be to ſee the patriots of the Whig Club, who annually celebrate with enthuſiaſm, either real or affected, the Revolution of 1688, and the memory of the principal agent in it, our third William, become the moſt violent advocates for Catholic emancipation. One would really be induced to think, that they had either drunk deep of the Lethean ſtream, or, which is rather more probable, that they were ſo muddled with wine, as to loſe all recollection of paſt events, and totally to forget not only the principles advanced by their anceſtors, the Whigs of old who brought about that revolution, but all the circumſtances which preceded and followed it. Why was our ſecond James declared, by the Whigs, to have abdicated his throne? What were the offences laid to his charge? What was the ruling principle of the Act of Settlement? Is it poſſible that we, who boldly avow ourſelves to be *Tories*, ſhould be reduced to the neceſſity of pleading the cauſe of the Revolution againſt thoſe who proclaim themſelves to the world as *Whigs*? Alas! it is. Had we lived at the period of the Revolution, however we might have condemned the conduct of our ſovereign, never would we have ſuffered our allegiance to be transferred, like a bale of goods, from one man to another. No, we would have ſhewn him *paſſive obedience*; which the Whigs may call *the doctrine of ſlaves*, but which we know to be *the duty of Chriſtians*; and PRINCES, at leaſt, ſhould know how to value it. However, for the benefit of modern Whigs, we will recapitulate ſome prominent points of the declaration of their favourite KING WILLIAM, whoſe acceſſion they commemorate, whoſe politics they admire, and whoſe memory they profeſs to revere. "All the grievances of the nation were there enumerated: the diſpenſing and ſuſpending power; the Court of Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſion; *the filling of all offices with Catholics, and the raiſing of a Jeſuit to be privy-counſellor; the open encouragement given to popery, by building every where churches, colleges, and ſeminaries, for that ſect; the committing of the whole authority of Ireland, civil and military, into the hands of Papiſts;*" &c. &c. (Hume's Hiſtory, vol. viii. P. 292.) Yet thoſe meaſures, which the Whigs of old thought ſufficient to juſtify the depoſition of their ſovereign, are the very meaſures which the efforts of modern Whigs are exerted to promote! The contradiction is too flagrant, the inconſiſtency too glaring, the facts are too deciſive to require any endeavour of ours to point them, or to give them their due effect.

effect. The public will examine, and will appreciate them. For our part, we are ready for once to adopt a *Whig-toaſt*—"May the example of one Revolution prevent the neceſſity for another!"

There are ſome other parts of Mr. Erſkine's ſpeech to which we ſhould have thought it neceſſary to advert, if they had not been ſo ably expoſed in the admirable anſwer of Mr. Garrow, and in the letter of our correſpondent *Orthodoxus*, publiſhed in our laſt number; and here is the proper place to pay a tribute of juſtice to Mr. Garrow; to return him our beſt thanks for the uncommon pains and attention, which, amidſt a multiplicity of other avocations and engagements, he paid to this cauſe. Seldom has more eloquence been diſplayed at the Britiſh bar, and never was eloquence exerted with more judgment and with better effect. We muſt farther obſerve, that it is not fair nor juſtifiable, conſidering the ſituation in which Mr. Garrow ſtood, and the very difficult part which he had to perform, to examine every ſentence which fell from him, with the ſame rigour and ſeverity, as it would be proper to obſerve in the examination of his ſentiments, if coolly and deliberately delivered through the medium of the preſs. Thus we are very far from conſidering the conceſſions which he made to the Romaniſts in the ſame light with our correſpondent before alluded to. Regarded in a proper point of view, they could not be received as the ſentiments of Mr. Garrow, but as part of the means employed by the advocate for obtaining a verdict for his client; conſequently they were not *dangerous*, and the very reverſe of *unwiſe*. The principles of Mr. Garrow, we are perſuaded, are not leſs ſound than his abilities are ſplendid, and his legal knowledge is profound. He is an ornament to the bar, and will, no doubt, prove an honour to the ſenate. Indeed it would not be poſſible to ſelect from the whole bar, three advocates who are more ſtaunch friends to the eſtabliſhed church, or more orthodox members of it, than the three Counſel employed by the Defendant in this cauſe. Nor are we aſhamed to confeſs, that they were ſelected on that very account. To our very able Solicitors alſo, we are infinitely obliged, for their moſt zealous and indefatigable exertions, greatly exceeding mere profeſſional activity, and proceeding from a congeniality of ſentiment and principle.

That the *conſequences* of this proſecution will be very different from thoſe which the promoters of it hoped and expected to produce, is perfectly clear to us. For, inſtead of ſuppreſſing, it will extend, the inveſtigation of the important queſtion at iſſue between the Romaniſts of Ireland and the Proteſtants of the United Kingdom. We are in no fear that champions, both able and zealous, will be found to defend the religious eſtabliſhments of the realm againſt all their enemies, now as well as at the cloſe of the 17th century; and certain we are, that the more the ſubject is inveſtigated, the more fully will the public be convinced of the impolicy and the danger of acceding to the monſtrous claims of the Romaniſts, whoſe firmneſs in demand will ever increaſe with our pliancy in conceſſion. It muſt not be forgotten, that they declared themſelves perfectly ſatisfied when they obtained the elective franchiſe; yet the very man who then pleaded their cauſe, and proclaimed their ſatisfaction to the world, is again brought forward in the ſenate, for the expreſs purpoſe of giving the lie to his former aſſertions, by pronouncing them to be diſſatisfied with paſt conceſſions, and by advancing farther claims. In ſhort, the very genius and ſpirit of their religion will render them diſcontented, until they have thrown off the ſhackles of ſubordination to a Proteſtant eſtabliſhment,

and

and ſecured their own aſcendancy. What *toleration* Proteſtants would then have to expect, may be collected from the example of other Catholic countries, and from the hiſtory of our own. They, then, who encourage them to entertain hopes of ſucceſs in future applications of a ſimilar nature, and who ſtimulate them to perſeverance in their efforts to obtain it, ſacrifice the peace and tranquillity of the empire to a ſelfiſh and degrading ſpirit of party. Thank Heaven! we are bleſſed with a Sovereign, who has underſtanding to appreciate his duty, and reſolution to diſcharge it; and fully perſuaded we are, that we ſhall never have the misfortune to ſee the crown of Britain on the head of any Prince, capable of departing from thoſe principles which placed his family on the throne.

In concluſion, we repeat, that we have no enmity whatever to our Romiſh fellow-ſubjects; let them live peaceably and quietly; grateful for the indulgence which they have received, and for the toleration which they enjoy; true to their king, and obedient to the laws; and, far from moleſting them in the free exerciſe of their religion, our beſt wiſhes for their happineſs, welfare, and proſperity ſhall attend them.

## *Illuſtrations of a paſſage in Virgil.*

### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

YOU ſometimes give admiſſion to "*illuſtrations*" of claſſical paſſages, preſented by correſpondents, who doubtleſs are not a little flattered by your acceptance of their *free-will-offerings*. Like them, ambitious of becoming one of your *tributaries*, I beg leave to ſubmit the following to your inſpection, in the hope of its finding favour in your eyes, and obtaining a place in your excellent work.

Burke's Letter, on the Duke of Bedford's attack, has been very aptly denominated an *informatum fulmen*, by the author of the Purſuits of Literature, who ſays that "he cannot deſcribe the whole compoſition better than in the words of *that Poet*, who would have been proud to record the workmanſhip of EDMUND BURKE."

> Tres imbris torti radios, tres nubis aquoſæ,
> Addiderant, rutili tres ignis et alitis Auſtri.
> Fulgores nunc terrificos, ſonitumque, metumque,
> Miſcebant operi, flammiſque ſequacibus iras.

Burke himſelf, in a work of much earlier date, has quoted this paſſage of Virgil, which he thought "admirably ſublime;" but he ſays, at the ſame time, that "if we attend cooly to the kind of ſenſible images, which a combination of ideas of this ſort muſt form, the chimeras of madmen cannot appear more wild and abſurd than ſuch a picture." He then gives the following as a literal tranſlation—"Three rays of twiſted ſhower, three of a watery cloud, three of fire, and three of the winged Southwind; then mixed they in the work terrific lightnings, and ſound, and fear, and anger, with purſuing flames." He renarks of this "ſtrange compoſition," that it is "Formed into a groſs body, hammered by the Cyclops, in part poliſhed, and partly continues rough." His object here was to exemplify the power of words to produce their intended effect, without

raiſing any diſtinct images in the mind; and he ſays that "if poetry gives us a noble aſſemblage of words, correſponding to many noble ideas, which are connected by circumſtances of time or place, or related to each other by cauſe and effect, or aſſociated in any natural way, they may be moulded together in any form, and perfectly anſwer their end"

Now "Jove's dread thunder-bolts," we know, were anciently repreſented as conſiſting of twelve *zig-zag rays*, proceeding from a center, and terminating as it were in a circle—an imaginary *combination* of ſuch rays as are in fact often ſeen *ſingly* darting through the clouds,

——————Tonitru cum rupta coruſco
Ignea rima micans percurrit lumine nimbos——

and this phenomenon is uſually connected both "in time and place," with a *fiery redneſs in the ſky*, followed by *ſudden guſts of wind*, with *heavy ſhowers of rain*, or *ſtorms of hail*. In this view there is an evident propriety in the expreſſion, *nubis aquoſæ*, a cloud, not of light floating vapour, but black, and rapidly condenſing into *water*, ready to fall in *torrents of rain*. The ſame "natural aſſociation" is there in the phraſes, *ignis rutili* and *ictus auſtri*; but what ſhall we ſay of *imbris torti*, a *twiſted ſhower*! Why, that Virgil's meaning has been ſtrangely miſtaken by Mr. Burke, who cannot have been ignorant that *torquere* ſignifies to *hurl* as well as to *twiſt*; and had he adverted to this, he muſt have perceived in *imbris torti*, not a *twiſted* but a *miſſile ſhower*, that is a *ſhower of hail*; and thus his obſervation would have been fairly applicable to the whole paſſage, as it ſtands in the original, though ſcarcely to any part of that paraphraſe which he, with ſeeming approbation, has quoted from Pitt's tranſlation.

"Three points of rain, three forks of hail conſpire,
Three arm'd with wind, and three were barb'd with fire.
The maſs they temper'd thick with livid rays,
Fear, wrath, and terror, and the lightning's blaze."

Here indeed we have *imbris torti* rightly diſtinguiſhed from *nubis aquoſæ*: but inſtead of Virgil's *rays*, which he is ſuppoſed to have copied from ancient marbles, we have three *points* of one ſort, three *forks* of another, three of a third ſort (whether points or forks does not appear) *armed with wind*, and three *barbed with fire*; and this combination of points and forks is *tempered thick* with *livid rays*, &c.! Words that, ſurely, when thus combined, do not "correſpond to any noble ideas" nor indeed to any ideas whatever.

Among the *tempering ingredients*, for *metum* we have both *fear* and *terror*, but nothing for *flammus ſequacibus*, by which Virgil, I ſuſpect, intended to ſuggeſt the idea of that deſtructive flame, which is often kindled by lightning and *follows* it, as a natural effect, but is at the ſame time indicative of *wrath* which here coupies with it.

After minutely diſſecting this tranſlation, ſhall I venture to offer one of my own, and take the chance of being, in like manner, cut up in my turn? If I am, I hope to ſee—"What, after you are *cut up*?—Oh yes, we minor critics are *immortal*—I hope to ſee either a better tranſlation, or one that may afford me another *ſubject of diſſection*.

Three rays of hail they blend with three of rain,
Of reddening æther, and the driving blaſt,
All deep in-wrought with awful gleams, and noiſe,
And fear, and wrath, and fierce vindictive flame.—URANOPTES.

EPIGRAMS.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE anxiety of the Rev. J. Rland's friends makes the following queries not altogether improper.

Did not his elder brother once find it neceſſary to diſmiſs him from the curacy of Sutton Coldfield?

Did he not *for a time* become the diſciple of the author of Thelypthora?

Did he not make and obtain a demand of thirty-ſix pounds for dilapidations of his brother's repreſentatives, after that brother by will had given him the next preſentation to the living of Sutton, now worth 800l. per annum.

Was he not fruſtrated in a mean attempt to cut down the ornamental trees near the Rectory Houſe?

Has he not diſfigured thoſe trees which he was prevented from cutting down?

# POETRY.

*The Reviewers Impromptu on reading a certain Motto from Juvenal.*

Go angry zealot, boaſt with honeſt pride,
Thou haſt for once ſix verſes well apply'd.
Live, to thy own quotation juſt and true,
Th' infuriate monſter whom the poet drew.

## EPIGRAMS.

### PENSIONERS*.

WHY at penſioners rail, while the patriot Charles
(Since him oppoſitioniſts call ſo)
For *two thouſand a year* at our Government ſnarls?
—Iſn't he then a penſioner alſo?

### RUNAWAYS.

Young ſays,—a fool's profuſion to diſplay—
"He built a houſe from which to run away."
Thus too Old England of her foes may ſay,
For France builds fleets *in* which to run away!

### UNCHANGEABLES.

Of the Papiſts to judge—*as they never can vary*,
We ſhould turn to the reign of the bloody Queen Mary.
When in pow'r they were *fiends*—"Aye, but NOW they wont hurt you.
—Theſe *unchangeable* men are all mildneſs and virtue!†"

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* Occaſioned by a late Whiggiſh attempt to expoſe the liſt of penſions as if they were newly granted, when the liſt was only freſh made out.

† This plainly appeared in the Court of King's Bench, as *you well know*, Mr. Anti-Jacobin, July 11th 1805.

BUONAPARTE

## Buonaparte's Soliloquies.

### Soliloquy I.

France and Italy, Switzerland, Hanover, Spain,
Holland, Pruſſia, the Netherlands, Fox and his train,
Pope Pius, and Holkar, by me all commanded,
—Do but ſee how the Engliſh I beat *ſingle-handed!*

### Soliloquy II.

Happy times ſhall enſue—be it known thro' the world,
Not a ſhip ſhall be freighted, or canvaſs unfurl'd,
Not a ſhip ſhall ſet ſail without tribute to me,
When once, thro' my proweſs THE OCEAN IS FREE!

TOM T'WHIG'EM.

*** Theſe Epigrams were intended for our laſt number, but came too late—however, the two Foxes which we did inſert was by the ſame author.

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## TO OUR READERS.

We are happy in being able to inform our readers that much additional and valuable aſſiſtance has recently been obtained for this Review; ſo that in future no work of Science will be left unnoticed, nor any other publication of the ſmalleſt importance. The *Summary of Politics* will alſo be resumed very ſoon; and be continued with regularity.

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ERRATUM.

Page 74, line 17, from bottom, for *aſſignation* read *aſſaſſination*